The Outlook

Volume 87 *Saturday, December 7, 1907* *Number 14*

CONTENTS

Senator Foraker's Platform 753
The Presidential Issue 753
How the Farmer Saves the Country 754
How Mr. Pinchot Saved the Forests 754
Careless with the Truth 755
In the Right Direction 756
Municipal and Civic Reform 757
A Modern Lay Order 759
German University Problems 760
The Nobel Prizes 762
A Great Citizen 763
The President's Message 763
Recent Examples of the Essay 765
An Advent Thought 768
The Spectator 769
On the Training of Parents: Spasm and Habit 771
By Ernest Hamlin Abbott
Chicago's Public Playgrounds 775
By Ernest Poole
The Joy of Life (Poem) 781
By Priscilla Leonard
The Happy Water-Carrier 782
By Jean Dwight Franklin
A Neglected Stuart Hero 783
By H. Addington Bruce
Comment on Current Books 788
Letters to The Outlook 791

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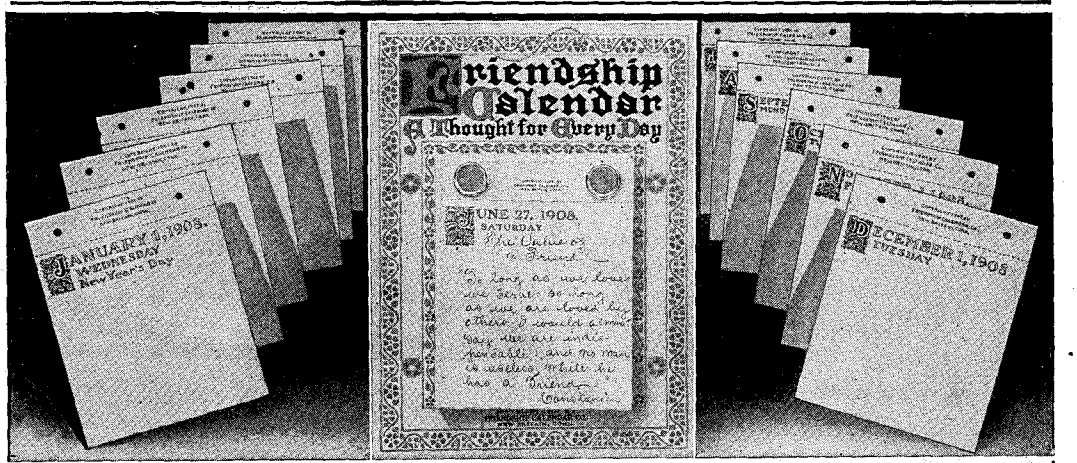

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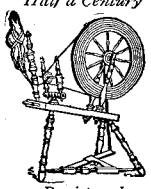

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(All absolutely pure linen as heretofore)

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Hemstitched Handkerchiefs for Men and Women: A wide variety of different sizes, including every width of hem from ⅛ to 1½ inch. Prices 12½c, 25c, 40c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 and up to 4.00 each.

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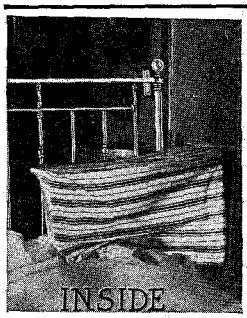


This shows the tent in the window over the pillow and person's head. A skirt laced into the bottom fits loosely around the neck. The tent is adjustable to any window or bed, with no nails or screws. Can be put in or taken out instantly.

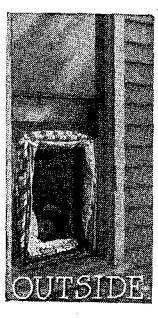
Sleep outside in your own home

The weakest point in the hygiene of winter is having fresh air at night without getting cold and chilled. Do not sleep outside or in a freezing room to breathe the pure, crispy air. You can get it in the

WALSH WINDOW TENT

sleeping comfortably in a warm room, protected from snow, wind, and rain.

Ideal for delicate mothers with small children in the same room. Physicians recommend it for consumption, nervous exhaustion, and general debility—ask yours about it. It will save the price of itself in fuel bills.



Taken from the outside with the tent awning up. Shows position in bed with head in the tent breathing outside, health-giving air.

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The Outlook

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 7, 1907

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Senator Foraker's Platform

Senator Foraker, in a published letter, declares himself a candidate for the Presidency, and defines his position on four leading public questions: Government regulation of the railways, the interpretation of the United States Constitution, the tariff, and the power of the United States Senate. He is opposed to giving the Government power to regulate railway rates, and attributes the recent financial disasters to the adoption of this policy by Congress. He is opposed to the liberal construction of the Constitution, denying that "it must be changed and vitalized by judicial interpretation." While his language is somewhat vague, we think it clearly enrolls him among the strict constructionists. He stands for the maintenance of the present tariff unchanged and for the independence and power of the United States Senate. Upon the first of these four questions there is no doubt that he means to declare himself explicitly as opposed to what is known as the Roosevelt policy. There can be little doubt that he equally intends to declare himself as opposed to the doctrine, advocated by Mr. Roosevelt and the liberal constructionists, that the Constitution should be interpreted as a liberal document, intended by its framers to be adapted to the varying conditions in the National life, not by any change of fundamental principles, but by changes in the application of those principles. His exact language respecting the tariff is: "There will doubtless come a time when changes in that law can be made to advantage, but that time is not now." This might be regarded as not inconsistent with President Roosevelt's affirmation that the tariff should not be dealt with in the year preceding the Presidential election, but it is hardly consistent with his other declaration that "the wise time to deal with the matter is immediately after such election." As to the power and independence of the Senate, no one will question Mr. Foraker's affirmation that the Senator "should not be a mere agent to register the decrees of somebody else." We, however, interpret this to mean that Senators are independent of party allegiance. If so, we only partly agree with him. If a Representative or Senator finds himself conscientiously obliged to differ from his party on any fundamental question upon which that party's policy has been declared in published platforms and in National legislation, he should certainly follow his conscience and not the behests of the party, but he should also recognize the fact that he then ceases to be a party man and becomes an independent. The settled policy of the Republican party includes railway rate regulation and a protective tariff. He who is either an individualist or a free-trader is not, properly speaking, a Republican, but an Independent.

❀

The Presidential Issue

The Outlook welcomes Mr. Foraker's declaration. It will help to clear the air; it will help to present to the Republican party very clearly three important issues: Shall the Federal Government exercise supervision and control over the great highways of the Nation, or shall we leave them to control by private corporations, subject to appeal to the courts in case of manifest injustice? Is the Constitution to be treated like the charter of a corporation which possesses no powers not conferred by the charter, or is it the expressed will of the Nation, which, because it is a Nation, has all the powers of National sovereignty not expressly denied to it by the Constitution; and are the principles expressed in that

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document to be applied to the changed conditions of the National life as the National welfare may require? Is the protective system to be maintained unchanged save as possible special injustices or inequalities may be rectified from time to time, or has the time come for a radical revision of the tariff which will fit it for the needs of a great commercial Nation so that it may advantageously enter into commercial relations with other world powers? These are the three great questions on which, in our opinion, the people of the United States will have to pass judgment during the next twelve months: first, in the Republican party, between the contending factions represented respectively by Mr. Foraker with his adherents and Mr. Roosevelt with his adherents; and next, between the Republican party and the Democratic party in the general Presidential election. In our judgment, there is very little probability that Mr. Foraker will be able to secure the indorsement of the Republican party for his policies. If he should do so, and the Democratic party should be guided by a reasonable common sense in the formation of its platform and the selection of its candidate, we think that the Democratic party might carry the country.

❀

How the Farmer Saves the Country

The farm is the base of our country's wealth. If any one doubts this, let him read this year's report of the Secretary of Agriculture. Fortunately, Mr. James Wilson is an adept at putting economic facts before the country in simple phrase; no one can fail to understand his language. He tells us that out of this year's work the farmer will have more to spend and more to invest than ever before. For this year's crops represent an unprecedented value. And yet the farmer may well acknowledge that such a year as 1907, with its hard winter, its summer weather in March, its late cold spring, gives exceptional emphasis to the wisdom of the Department's policy of diversifying farm products and thus establishing new crops. Among our standard field agricultural products corn ranks first in importance. While the corn crop of 1907 was not as large as that of 1906, its value is greater. Four-fifths of the world's production of corn grows in this country. Strange as it may seem, next in order comes hay, apparently now slightly more valuable than the cotton crop. While the tonnage has been exceeded several times, the value this year is unparalleled. Though the farm value of the cotton crop is below that of last year's, it is perceptibly larger than the average crop of the previous five years. Compared with the average of those years, the wheat crop of 1907 is deficient, but the value is above the average value of those crops, and has been exceeded only by the crop of the years 1901, 1902, and 1905. The most striking progress, however, has been made by the dairy and poultry products. Last year the dairy products exceeded in value any crop save corn; the value of poultry and eggs was greater even than that of wheat. Mention has been made of the effort to give steadiness to the Nation's agriculture by diversification. The chief agency in this respect is irrigation. The Government's present stupendous efforts in this direction have increased the irrigated area now under cultivation to eleven million acres (or a surface equal to the improved farm land of the State of Michigan), on which area in 1907 the crops grown were worth at least $175,000,000, an increase of seventy-five per cent over the value of 1899. Next year an additional area of five million acres will be under ditch and ready for settlement. Thus this great irrigation movement, together with the experiment stations of the Department of Agriculture and the agricultural colleges, is buttressing us against economic misfortune, and, by multiplying the sources of success, is giving to us, in Mr. Wilson's fit phrase, a kind of National insurance.

❀

How Mr. Pinchot Saved the Forests

The mention of the subject of irrigation brings to mind its closely allied subject, forestry. There is no more important bureau in the Department of Agriculture than that of the Forest Service. At the beginning of the fiscal year the area of the National

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Forests was less than 107,000,000 acres; at its close, more than 150,000,000 acres. We are relieved to note that nearly all the timber land of the unappropriated public domain is now under actual administration by the Forest Service; this means that it is being protected against fire, theft, and wasteful exploitation, that its power to grow wood and store water is being safeguarded, and that nevertheless its present supply of useful material is open to immediate use whenever wanted. The timber in the National Forests is thus now in the truest sense public property, administered for the benefit of all the people, though primarily for the benefit of the people of the West, since they are nearest at hand. At last the communities and settlers adjacent to these forests are safe from fear of monopoly over one of the chief necessities of life. Hence it is a satisfaction to report that, chiefly through the foresight, energy, and tact of one man, Mr. Gifford Pinchot, the National Forester, the area of forest land reserved by the Government has been increased to a degree undreamt of by our fathers—to a degree which of course startles selfish exploiters of forest areas. Mr. Pinchot's idea, however, has never been to make the Government a landlord, pure and simple. He would make it a trustee, and, as a trustee, he would have it treat all alike and refuse permission to the first-comer to pocket the share of all the rest. Hence, under his sagacious policy, timber is given away in small quantities through free-use permits to actual home-makers who come to develop the country, and in larger quantities to communities for public purposes. Beyond this it is sold to the highest bidder, but under restrictions which will maintain a lasting supply. Now, the primary object of setting aside and improving the great forests is not to derive Government income; it is to preserve these immense sources of prosperity for the use of this and future generations. Nevertheless, it must certainly be a source of satisfaction to Mr. Pinchot, as it is to every economist and right-minded citizen, that the income during the past fiscal year from the National Forests was twice as much as that of the previous year, and *more than twenty times* that of two years ago! More than this, last year's income from the forests to the Government, about a million and a half of dollars, was greater than the cost of their administration. In other words, though the forests have been under the control of experts less than three years, they are already self-supporting. Finally, the setting aside of National Forests has not been done merely to show that successive crops of trees can be grown just as surely as fields can be made to grow successive crops of wheat, but also, in equal measure, our Government's action has been taken to preserve the water supply. In this domain not only is the preservation of forests, with their proper use, necessary, but, because of the stripping, over great areas of mountain land, of forest growth by barbarous cutting and by fire, reforesting becomes a matter of equal necessity if we would conserve the rain and snow fall. Hence, nurseries have been established for the raising of millions of seedling trees, and there has been broadcast sowing of tree seeds on burnt-over land. The accomplishment of these results reflects infinite credit on the Forest Service and its chief.

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Careless with the Truth

A charitable countryman, overhearing his friend indignantly characterizing a neighbor as a liar, interposed a mild protest: "I do not think that I would call him a liar, but he certainly is very careless with the truth." We do not affirm that the daily press lies, but certainly a considerable section of it is very careless with the truth. It is much more eager to report gossip that is interesting than to ascertain how much of it is true. This remark is called forth by the absolutely false reports which the daily press have given to the effect that Christmas exercises are to be prohibited this year in the public schools of New York City. In this report there is absolutely no truth. The origin of it historically is as follows: A year ago an over-zealous teacher in Brooklyn, in a Christmas address, preached a sermon maintaining the divinity of Christ to the children, many of whom were Hebrews. The

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children reported this to their parents, the parents reported it to the Rabbi, and the result was a formal protest to the Board of Education. The matter was investigated by a committee, and the result was a report, issued in February, 1907, approving the use of Christmas exercises, as sanctioned by custom and unobjectionable in principle. The report was accompanied by resolutions forbidding the use in public schools of sectarian hymns, reading from any distinctively religious books other than the Bible, assigning distinctively religious topics to the pupils for essays or compositions, and cautioning the teachers to use care in all their exercises "to eliminate therefrom any matter of a sectarian or religious character." A few weeks ago the principal of one of the schools called the attention of his teachers to these resolutions as embodying principles to be observed by them in the preparation of their Christmas exercises. The newspaper report that Christmas exercises were to be forbidden had no other basis than these facts. In truth, these resolutions simply affirm principles which are embodied in the Charter of the city and in the laws and practices of the State. No change in Christmas observance has been called for or is intended. No change in the books used in these exercises has been called for by the Board or by any official of the Board. If any changes have been made by the publishers, they have been made wholly on their own motion. The principal of each school is left free to exercise his own discretion in the conduct of the Christmas exercises within the limits indicated by these resolutions and the principles and practices which they redefine and reaffirm. It is only necessary for us to add that neither Christianity nor Judaism is a sect, and exercises which simply celebrate the Christian or Jewish religion are not sectarian. A sect is "a body of persons distinguished by peculiarities of faith and practices from other bodies *adhering to the same general system*." There are Christian sects and Jewish sects, but neither Jew nor Christian is necessarily a sectarian. It is not desirable that children should learn in our public schools about the differences which divide both Christians and Jews into sects, but it is desirable that both Jews and Christians should understand and respect each other's religious faith and religious traditions. That newspapers should, for the sake of a brief sensation, endeavor to inflame religious hatred between Jews and Christians by false reports is a just occasion for indignation—not against the Board of Education, which appears to have acted with sound judgment, but against the anonymous venders of false reports.

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In the Right Direction

The Commission appointed by the Governor of the State of New York to inquire into the local government of the city of New York and the Charter thereof, and to suggest legislation thereon, has made its report to the Governor. It recommends a variety of changes, some of them radical in their character, in the Charter of the municipality. To these changes we may refer in a future issue of The Outlook. We here call attention only to one recommendation, because it is in the line of a policy which has been indicated in other sections of the country and which The Outlook has strongly urged; namely, the transformation of the Board of Aldermen from a legislative assembly patterned after the Congress of the United States and the Legislature of the State, into a business Board for the management of the city's affairs patterned after the board of directors of a bank or other great corporation. The Commission was evidently divided into two parties on this subject, one more radical than the other, but both of them agreed upon two fundamental propositions: first, that the Board of Aldermen should be reduced in numbers; and, secondly, that its members should no longer be elected by wards to represent the several wards, as Congressmen are elected by districts to represent each separate district. One plan proposed by the Commission is to retain a Board of Aldermen as a local legislature to be constituted as follows: Five Borough Presidents to be elected by the Boroughs respectively; sixteen representatives elected from districts in which the respective Boroughs would be divided

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six from Manhattan, four from Brooklyn, and two from each of the remaining three Boroughs; this would make a representative board of twenty-one. The other plan would abolish the Board of Aldermen altogether, and would devolve the local legislative function upon a board of eleven members; namely, the Vice-Mayor, the Comptroller, the four members of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment—elected, if we understand the report aright, by a general election from the city at large—and the five Borough Presidents. According to the first plan, district representation would still be maintained in the governing body, but the districts would be enlarged and the body reduced in number. According to the second plan, district representation would be abolished altogether, though the Boroughs would have representation through their Borough Presidents. The second plan appears to us to give greater promise of efficiency and honesty in administration, because it concentrates the power in fewer hands and holds the representatives responsible to the city at large; but we suspect the first plan will be the more popular and more likely to receive the approval of the politicians and probably of the people. Less radical and less efficient than the second plan, it would still be a long step in the right direction.

❀

Municipal and Civic Reform

The joint meetings of the National Municipal League and the American Civic Association, just concluded at Providence, Rhode Island, exceeded all previous sessions of either or both bodies in enthusiasm, inspiration, breadth of view, and attendance. It is impossible to give more than a general impression of the meetings, of which there were seventeen sessions, with eighty speakers. Each subject was thoroughly discussed by experts and with a fine sense of public rights and duties. The papers presented to the League on the Galveston plan and the separation of municipal from State and National elections and issues easily attracted the most attention in that organization's sessions. Concerning the Galveston plan of municipal government by a small, popularly elected commission (see The Outlook for April 13, 1907), Dr. W. B. Munro, of Harvard, who has been studying the subject with care for upwards of a year, said:

> In weighing the respective merits and defects of the system of government by commission, the burden of proof as to the superiority of the new system ought, in fairness, to rest upon those who are its sponsors. A change so important in the whole framework of city administration ought not to secure adoption without mature consideration. That the system will ever prove a panacea for all municipal ills no one who fully realizes the complex character of American municipal problems will even venture to suggest. The supplementary incidents, such as the initiative, protest, referendum, and recall, which have found a place in the Des Moines charter, should be considered upon their own merits; they are not at all essential to the main proposal. The system of government by commission may be fairly said to have established a *prima facie* case in its favor; a sympathetic trial on a sufficiently broad scale will alone serve to demonstrate whether its superiority to the present régime is as substantial as its supporters assert.

The Des Moines plan (in which the commission is held directly accountable to the voters by various devices—see The Outlook for August 3, 1907) and the Newport plan (in which the commission is supervised by a large representative body, which has electoral powers) also had their advocates, the former being considered as being more democratic than the Galveston. These three plans were compared in The Outlook for the 25th of last May. Rear-Admiral Chadwick, retired, strenuously advocated the Newport system and opposed that of Galveston, saying: "I desire to say, with all possible emphasis, that the Galveston system appears to me a step backward to the dark ages of government. Its general adoption would be a move to an entire disruption of our American polity. More and more does experience show the necessity of incessant oversight and criticism." It was his opinion that the plan developed in the Newport charter was one of extreme simplicity. "It unites all legislative power in a single body, and establishes small committees to carry the authority of this body into effect. It brings back to the people in a very effective degree the authority which has been taken from them by political rings and combines.

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It separates the municipal from State and National elections. It separates the power authorizing the spending of money from the power which expends, thus vastly increasing the difficulty of a vicious combine."

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A Year's Work

The annual review of the Secretary, Clinton Rogers Woodruff, presented by far the longest list in the history of the League of concrete advances and favorable developments. He began his review by stating that the militant character of the modern municipal movement has never been more conspicuous than during the last eighteen months. The fight against graft, he said, had grown in extent and intensity, and the battle against inefficiency, ignorance, and indifference had been waged on every side. The public official to a far greater extent than ever before has also been enlisted for effective service in the cause of decency and higher standards. The one overshadowing fact in San Francisco's affairs has been the proof that the public service corporations had debauched its government by bribing the supervisors and other municipal officers. He stated that the carnival of corruption which has held sway in San Francisco in the last six years has resulted in the lowering of the city's morals almost to the zero point. "The business men justified the bribery because they committed it. The laboring population were satisfied with the situation so long as their demands were acceded to; the police were leagued with crime and criminals because their superiors had been committing felonies; and the children in the schools made graft and grafters the subject of childish jests, and justified grafting on the ground that everybody did it." He declared, however, that the recent disclosures have dispelled the apparent indifference of the majority of San Franciscans and aroused them to the necessity of united action, as shown on November 5, when they re-elected Mayor Taylor to succeed the "notorious and malodorous Schmitz." The Niagara Evening of the American Civic Association was as successful as it was unique. It brought together at one session the representatives of the power companies, of the Secretary of War, of the Canadian and American Commissions, and of the Association, whose function it was, President McFarland happily asserted, "to arouse the American people to the serious assaults being made on Niagara Falls." He said:

> The future work of the American Civic Association and of all those interested in preserving as nearly unharmed as possible this great scenic heritage (and I take it that this side of the contest includes at least ninety-five per cent of the American population) must be toward the securing of a treaty with Canada to avoid further desecrations, and, I hope, toward the creating at Niagara of a public park, in connection with which all existing power development may continue, but back and out of sight so far as the immediate vicinity of the Falls is concerned. That under such handling the city of Niagara Falls may become as beautiful as the cataract which gives it name is majestic and unique, that all existing industrial enterprises may continue in complete and greater prosperity, that many more visitors may be attracted by the combination of scenic beauty and industrial development, is our hope. Toward such a settlement the frank conference which has proceeded this evening, including all the interests involved save those of Mr. Stetson's companies, must tend strongly. I most heartily thank, on behalf of the American Civic Association, these gentlemen who have responded to our call and have so ably presented their side of the case. Their present attitude of sympathy with the movement for the preservation of the Falls is most cheering; all the more so as it is clearly the result of the agitation for which, after all, this Association is largely responsible.

General Francis V. Greene, who spoke for one of the power companies, gave it as his firm conviction that "we and our children and our children's children will continue to see them just as they are now, as they were thirty or forty years ago, and as they will be thirty or forty years hence. The only difference is that there are parks on both sides of the river; that there are facilities for access and transportation which did not formerly exist; that there are now tunnels under the Falls for those who like to hear the mighty roar at close quarters, and there are other facilities for the accommodation of visitors. If we may judge from the comments of visitors from all parts of the world, there is an added interest at

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the Falls arising from the fact that there can now be seen one of the most splendid natural spectacles in all the world, just as La Salle saw it two hundred and thirty years ago, and, in addition, there can be seen one of the most striking examples in all the world of the control of the human mind over the mighty forces of nature." Next to Niagara the billboards attracted most attention on the part of the Association's members. Perhaps the best conception of the spirit of the whole session devoted to this subject may be gained by reproducing Richard Watson Gilder's striking letter sent to the meeting:

> As I went yesterday to my office in this city [New York] I passed one of the most beautiful of modern buildings, a savings bank built recently of white marble in the classical style. It is a pleasure to look upon this noble and restful structure. And it is a pain and an anger to have to take in, at the same glance, an enormous liquor sign, high in the air beyond and above it. What is the use of building exquisite structures, if any tasteless and remorseless trader can come along with his glaring, dominating appeals for your money, and utterly spoil the effect? It is as if at a symphony concert venders of soap should be allowed to go up and down the aisles and bawl their wares. A similar experience accompanied my railroad trip on the same day over one of the lines between New York and Philadelphia, where now and again a loud array of advertising signs spoiled the effect of the rich, otherwise harmonious autumn landscape. One of these days the people of a commercial community will appreciate the fact that, to put it commercially, beauty is a valuable asset, as well as "a joy forever;" and then the advertisement fiend will not be allowed to go up and down the land destroying views, which means destroying values—values that belong to the entire population, and that no individual has a right to ruin.

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A Modern Lay Order

We sometimes hear warnings that the spirit of Christianity is not being incorporated into life as quickly as it spreads among men. Doubters might have been reassured had they been present last week in Washington at the Thirty-sixth International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association. It recorded greater progress than did any of its predecessors. For instance, the North American Associations have during the past year increased eight per cent in number, seventeen per cent in membership, twenty-two per cent in buildings, and thirty per cent in value of buildings. Evidence was abundant as to the Association's success in its many departments, whether in its home work in cities, towns, and counties; in that among immigrants, railway men, industrial workers, students, army and navy men; or, to turn to the foreign field, in the Canal Zone, the Philippines, Japan, Korea, China, India, the Levant, Central and South America. No one could look at the faces of the two thousand delegates without a feeling that in such as they lies the hope of the world; no one could listen to the discussions, admirably presided over by Judge Spencer, of St. Louis, without a conviction that in such frankness and vigor, yet kindliness and practicality, is typified the brotherhood of man. Yet the Convention of 1907 was distinguished from others not so much because it recorded greater adaptability and progress in achievement as because it considered the conditions of its own membership.

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Religious Inertia

As The Outlook has already explained, the Young Men's Christian Associations, which assemble in annual convention, allow the right to vote and hold office to no man who is not a member of some "evangelical" church. The "evangelical" church is defined in a form of belief adopted by the Associations nearly forty years ago, and called the "Portland test." Now, there are churches professing and calling themselves Christian which do not fancy having this label put upon them. There are members of such churches who, though religious leaders in their respective communities, are excluded from the part they otherwise would naturally take in this masculine form of Christianity. By thus becoming a theological censor of churches and of men, the Young Men's Christian Association has virtually become a Young Men's Evangelical Association. Against this assumption an increasing number of members of the Association have protested. A large majority at the Washington Convention rejected the proposition of these protesting members

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to broaden the "Portland test," but, nevertheless, requested the appointment by the President of the Convention of a small committee, itself to appoint a larger committee, to consider the question of rephrasing the definition of the word "evangelical" as contained in the Portland basis, and, if expedient, of recommending a substitute to the next International Convention as an alternative. It was stipulated, however, that in no way was the statement regarding "the value and place of the Holy Scriptures or the Deity of our Lord and Saviour" to be weakened. In other words, while the majority asserted that the present situation does not warrant a change, they did consider the possibility of a change, but refused to consider the proposal to make the Association broadly and simply and undenominationally Christian.

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Religious Momentum

An advance in the direction of reality, however, was made by the Convention in a vote upon the constitution of the college Associations. This vote created a new class of members. Heretofore, in all Associations there have been only two classes of members, associate and active. Associate members consist of men, admitted on the sole condition of good moral character, who wish to enjoy the privileges of the Association; active members consist of men, admitted on condition of their membership in some evangelical church, who are entitled to vote, hold office, and act as delegates. The Convention instituted a class between these two, for the college Associations only, to consist of students who have already made avowal of their Christian faith but have not yet signified their choice of a particular church. This class will have the right to vote for officers and delegates to conventions, but will not itself be eligible to office. Not even a declaration of intention to join a church is demanded—a proposal advocated by Mr. W. J. Bryan in the Convention. About one-tenth of the delegates at the Young Men's Christian Association Convention were from the college Associations. Most of them supported, and practically all of the thirty State and international Student-Secretaries approved, the proposition, which was finally adopted. The combined acts of the Convention cannot easily be harmonized as parts of a consistent policy. But the general tendency is toward the substitution of a spiritual for a theological test of membership. There are three fundamental principles which we trust this agitation will in time make clear to all concerned: First, that these Associations are religious, not merely philanthropic and educational, organizations; second, that they ought to be Christian, not theological or denominational, organizations; and, third, that they ought to be, not a rival of the church, but the executive arm of all the Christian churches in carrying on a common Christian work.

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German University Problems

"Germania docet," practically meaning that Germany is the teacher of the world, is the distinction which, with a pardonable pride, the enthusiastic German claims for himself, just as he loves to repeat the poet's saying in calling his country "das Land der Dichter und Denker"—the home of the authors and thinkers. The university statistics of the Fatherland furnish some reasons for this claim, as of the 45,136 regularly matriculated students in the twenty-one universities of Germany last semester the foreign contingent numbered 4,151, or fully 9.4 per cent, representing every cultured nation on the globe. The percentage of foreigners is highest at Leipsic, namely, 14.8, with Berlin a close second, with 14.5 of the total enrollment. In the technological institutes, which, chiefly through the influence of the Kaiser, have within recent years been placed on an equality with the universities, the foreign element is even stronger, being between one-fourth and one-third of the total student body of perhaps twelve thousand. Both absolutely and relatively this contingent has been growing in recent years. At the universities it was 8.6 per cent one year ago, 8.4 per cent three semesters back, and 7.5 per cent in 1905. Germany's fine technical scholarship,

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seen at its best in the academic instructors and instruction, together with the cordial welcome which the authorities both of the state and of the universities have at all times accorded to foreigners, is responsible for a problem that is beginning to vex and perplex the university senates not a little, and has given rise to a pronounced and constantly growing anti-foreign propaganda in the higher educational circles of the Fatherland. It first made its appearance in the technological institutes, where the foreign student, often insufficiently prepared as compared with what the German receives in his nine years' course in secondary schools, not only crowded out the latter, especially in the laboratories, but also lowered the general standing of the work, and in later life made use of what he had learned at the German schools to the detriment of German trade and business in the world's market. The crusade accordingly began in the student body, but soon won the sympathy of the teachers and was also soon transferred to the university world. Various ways and means have been adopted to stem the tide of foreigners, especially the Russians, and among these more particularly the Russian Jews and Jewesses, who, not being admitted except in small numbers to the higher institutions of their native land, flock into neighboring Germany in such numbers that, *e.g.*, in the Technical Institute in Danzig, on the border, the Russians constitute more than one-half of the entire enrollment. Criticisms are frequently heard to the effect that foreigners are unduly favored at the universities, especially that it is made so easy for them to obtain a degree. What the outcome of the whole discussion will be no one can say; only this is sure, that the foreign question is a real problem in German academic life.

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Too Many Specialists; Women in the Universities

A second German problem is the danger of the production of a "learned proletariat," which Bismarck repeatedly prophesied would come; namely, the overproduction of educated specialists at the universities, in numbers far beyond the needs of the professions, The Germans put a most extraordinary valuation upon a university education, with the result that the proportion of university students to the population is steadily increasing. According to the latest census, that of 1905, every 100,000 of the population furnished 67.8 academic students, while in 1881 the percentage was only 47, and in 1872 it was 34. The university attendance is growing twice as rapidly as the population. As a result, there are literally hundreds of university graduates vainly looking for openings in which to make use of what they have acquired. The overproduction in the medical department has been so great that a number of medical associations have published warnings urging university students not to study medicine. Law students must wait years before securing even the humblest position, and practically, though to a somewhat less degree, this is true of the philologians also. The only profession that is not overcrowded is that of Protestant theology, in which there is actually a lack of men. Bismarck in his day already declared that these disappointed university graduates naturally flocked into the Social Democratic camp and increased the national discontent. Professors Lexis, Conrad, and other authorities who have written much on this subject see in this overproduction a great danger to the state. A third university problem, but one that is rapidly approaching a solution, is the woman question at the universities. Although the movement to admit women was launched only about a quarter of a century ago, already all of the universities of Germany, except the ten of Prussia and the one of Mecklenburg, are now open to women on exactly the same conditions as those that obtain in the case of men; and this last bulwark is evidently destined to fall, as the Prussian Government is at present considering a petition, signed even by scores of its own university professors, asking that women be admitted to matriculation and examinations in Prussia also. Of the twelve hundred women now in German universities, 302 have been matriculated during the present semester and are candidates for degrees; the bulk of these are preparing themselves for

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medical and teaching work. Secondary schools for girls, while preparing them for the universities, are constantly increasing in number, and it will evidently be a matter of only a short time when the woman propaganda will have won all along the line in the German university world.

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The Nobel Prizes

Mr. Rudyard Kipling is the first English poet to receive the Nobel prize for literature, awarded him by the directors of the Nobel Institute because, in the judgment of those gentlemen, he has "provided the most excellent work of an idealistic character" during recent years. Among the men of letters who have been honored in this way have been Mommsen, the historian; Björnson, the Norwegian novelist and dramatist; Mistral, the Provence poet and the author of "Mireille;" the Spanish novelist and dramatist, Echegaray; Sienkiewicz, the Polish novelist and the author of the striking series of semi-historical Polish romances; and Carducci, the Italian poet. This is a distinguished company; and Mr. Kipling will find himself in the best society. Many will question his claims to receive this notable recognition as a contributor to the idealistic side of literature, for of late years, in prose and verse, Mr. Kipling has been the Poet Laureate of Imperialism and has sung of arms rather than of men. This, however, is but a single aspect of his work. He has struck the great note of responsibility as well as of achievement, and has appealed to the highest instincts of the English race. Mr. Kipling has a passionate love of life and an insatiable interest in all forms of human activity. Movement has great fascination for him, and he is the embodiment of the English instinct for doing things. A great machine in motion is almost as impressive to him as a group of men in action. Those striking productions, "007" and "The Ship that Found Herself," are illustrations of his power of interpreting machinery in terms of moral achievement; that is to say, as illustrating intelligence and purpose. Mr. Kipling has sometimes taken insular views and has preached the gospel of racial antagonism and misunderstanding, but this side of his work may be regarded as ephemeral. What is likely to survive, and what deserves amplest recognition, is his quick sympathy for the man striving to achieve something, his passion for life expressed in terms of achievement, a certain daring of spirit which is not content with accomplishment for its own sake but as an outgo of the energy of the human will. Nor must it be forgotten that in such stories as "Without Benefit of Clergy," "The Man Who Would be King," and "My Lord the Elephant," Mr. Kipling has shown a mastery of pathos, terror, and humor which give him a high place among modern English writers; while "They" and one or two other tales in a similar vein show that Mr. Kipling's imagination is still sensitive to the appeal of the spiritual side of life.

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The American Prize-Winner

One of the Nobel prizes this year comes to America, and Professor A. A. Michelson, of the University of Chicago, is its recipient, receiving it as a recognition of the great importance of his discovery of a new method of determining the velocity of waves of light. The rank which Professor Michelson has attained among physicists is indicated by the fact that this honor comes to him only three weeks after the award by the Royal Society of England of the Copley Medal for Optical Investigation. A German by birth, graduating from the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Professor Michelson subsequently carried on his studies at the Universities of Berlin and Heidelberg, and still later in the Collège de France. He resigned from the navy in 1881 and became a teacher of physics in Cleveland. In 1889 he was appointed to the chair of physics in Clark University, and three years later went to the University of Chicago. The originality of his work in the field of physics is indicated by the number of honorary degrees and memberships in learned societies which he has received, not only in this country, but abroad. He has kept up his interest in naval affairs as a member of the Illinois Naval Militia, and has contributed generously to scientific periodicals. In addition to his invention of

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an instrument for measuring the velocity of light, Professor Michelson has also invented a spectroscope, which is said to have a higher separating power than any other instrument in use; an interferometer, which not only measures the waves of light, but counts them; and several other instruments to measure distance by means of light-waves.

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A Great Citizen When Mr. John E. Bigelow, whose friends recently celebrated his ninetieth birthday by many delightful and heartfelt expressions of affection, was elected President of the Century Association of New York City, as he was being conducted to the chair a Virginian present said, "There goes the first gentleman in America." It was a generous tribute—not too generous as regards Mr. Bigelow, though perhaps too exclusive in its classification. In a time when, as has been said, almost everything and everybody is under indictment, Mr. Bigelow's long and honorable life has a peculiar brightness and value. As editor, author, administrator, diplomatist, and writer on public questions, Mr. Bigelow has made a large contribution of lasting value to the country. He is one of a small group of men whose years are the least of their distinctions—Colonel Higginson, Dr. Hale, Professor Norton, Dr. Donald G. Mitchell, and Mr. Trowbridge. In various ways and in different fields this group has illustrated the highest American qualities of rectitude, dignity, ability, and public service. Professor Norton stands for generous culture divorced from commercial aims; Dr. Hale, for that kind of optimism which expresses itself in brotherly service, in warm interest in the public welfare, and in devotion to the highest interests of humanity; Dr. Mitchell, for the old-time charm of the man of letters, cultivated, genial, enriched by constant association with the best literature; Mr. Trowbridge, for loyalty to the old home and the old ideals, and for that youthfulness of feeling which has made him the friend of hosts of young people. It is quite characteristic of Mr. Bigelow that on his ninetieth birthday his friends found him eager to talk, not about himself or about the past, but about the world of to-day, of which he is a deeply interested citizen; eager for its forward movement, in warm sympathy with its endeavors to lift public life to a higher level. As its oldest citizen of distinction, New York is proud to be represented by a man who stands for the intellectual life, for cosmopolitan relations, for dignity and authority of character.

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The President's Message

The President's Message opens, naturally, with a reference to the present "money stringency." He regards it as primarily a consequence of business dishonesty and consequent loss of confidence, and he declares emphatically that, "while it is both wise and proper to endeavor so far as possible to minimize the distress of those who have been misled by the guilty," there can be no difference of opinion as to "the duty of unflinching perseverance in the war against successful dishonesty." The Outlook certainly does not differ from the President's opinion on that question, and it thinks the time opportune for reaffirming the principle. Respecting the specific currency problem the President has no special measures to recommend. He contents himself with the general declaration that "we need a greater elasticity in our currency, provided of course that we recognize the even greater need of a safe and secure currency;" the elastic emergency currency "must be based on adequate securities approved by the Government, and must be issued under a heavy tax."

In the main, however, the President's Message is devoted to restatement of general policies which he believes necessary to preserve democracy and to extend its principles over our industrial system. Mr. Roosevelt is a pronounced Federalist. He believes in a strong centralized government with large powers exercised in an extended and extending field through a variety of enlarged and enlarging functions. The day of great industrial

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combinations has arrived. The great combinations, whether of labor or capital, are not to be broken up. They are not to be given control of the industries of the country. What then? They are to be made to serve the public welfare by being made subject to the power of a still greater and stronger combination, namely, that of all the people acting in and through the Federal Government. This simple principle runs through the President's Message as it has run through all his administration, uniting his policies in one fundamental policy for the last five years. Meet industrial centralization by governmental centralization is the Roosevelt policy in a sentence. This policy Mr. Roosevelt urges on Congress and on the people of the United States in and through the following specific policies:

Let Congress incorporate or license the great railway companies and determine the conditions on which they may do inter-State business.

Give the Inter-State Commerce Commission power to pass upon future issues of securities, and to make, when necessary, a physical valuation of the railways.

Modify the Sherman anti-trust law so as to authorize combinations, subject to Government approval and Government regulation.

Extend the power of Federal supervision over big business concerns engaged in inter-State commerce other than the railways.

Co-operate with the State governments in protecting the people from unsanitary foods.

Bring the trust companies under the same Federal supervision as the National banks.

Maintain the Protective Tariff system, but modify the tariff to meet present needs—immediately after the Presidential election.

Devise and enact an income tax which will be constitutional, and enact a progressive inheritance tax, which has already been declared to be constitutional.

Maintain the power of the courts to grant injunctions, since "preventive measures are always better than remedial," but "limit the abuse of injunctions and protect those rights which from time to time it unwarrantably invades."

Extend Federal inspection of steamboats so as to include also railways.

Make the Nation a "model employer," by providing limited but definite compensation for all accidents to employed "irrespective of negligence," and by extending the eight-hour day to all work carried on by the Government or by contractors working for the Government.

Provide for a compulsory investigation of all strikes and lockouts of sufficient magnitude and concern to the people at large, such as the recent telegraphic strike.

Enact laws for the regulation of woman and child labor in the District of Columbia and in the United States Territories.

Extend the operations of the Agricultural Department, and thereby Federal promotion of agricultural industry.

Create a system of inland waterways such as will "practically mean the extension of our coast line into the very heart of our country."

Extend and increase the work of reclamation of swamp lands by drainage, and of desert lands by irrigation.

Protect the public mineral, forest, and grazing lands of the United States from passing into the hands of speculators and syndicates.

Protect our forests from the hands of the spoiler, and our soils from being washed from the denuded hills into the rivers.

For this purpose acquire all forest lands that can be acquired, and repeal the tariff on lumber, which operates as a premium on the destruction of our forests.

Continue the policy of digging the Panama Canal by Government, not by contractors.

Establish a Postal Savings Bank and develop the Parcels Post, especially on the rural routes.

Promote shipping, either by shipping bounties or by a modification of our coastwise shipping laws.

Perhaps provide by National appropriation a campaign fund "for the proper and legitimate expense of each of the great National parties," and limit the

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amount permitted to be received from individual subscribers, and prohibit all corporation contributions.

Increase, by increased appropriations, our ocean mail service.

Improve our army by examinations to weed out the unfit and determine promotions; and strengthen our navy and our coast defenses. "In my judgment, we should this year provide for four battle-ships."

Shift our navy every year or two from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast and back (a characteristic reply to the vehement criticism of the naval inter-oceanic voyage this year).

The Constitution of Alabama contained, and we suppose still contains, a provision that "the sole and only legitimate end of government is to protect the citizen in the enjoyment of life, liberty, and property, and when the government assumes other functions it is usurpation and oppression;" and Mr. Lecky declares that this "expresses admirably the best spirit of American statesmanship." Evidently Mr. Roosevelt agrees neither with the Constitution of Alabama nor with Mr. Lecky. He gives to government a very much wider scope, and would intrust it with very much larger functions. In this general principle The Outlook agrees with him. It is heartily in favor of what we may call the New Federalism. But we wish very much that those Republicans who, like Mr. Foraker, and those Democrats who, like Mr. Parker, believe in the old Jeffersonianism, would get together on a platform based on this provision of the Alabama Constitution, modified to meet present conditions; and those Democrats and those Republicans who believe in the New Federalism as interpreted by Mr. Roosevelt would get together on the platform of a centralized government strong enough and varied enough in its functions to control the centralized industry of our time, and present in the Presidential election of 1908 a clear-cut issue between the respective policies of individualism and federalism, that the American people might seriously consider both policies and decide between the two.

Recent Examples of the Essay

The essayist was a late comer in the field of good writing, and his acceptance by any considerable number of readers is evidence that people have done with some of the elementary work of life and have begun to take account of its higher resources. For the writer of essays must have a certain accumulation of material of experience, observation, and thought to draw upon, and he demands a certain amount of leisure from his reader. One may rush through a story as an American in an automobile often goes through Europe, with no other purpose save to get to the end as soon as possible. Two very well dressed and capable young business men complained to a friend whom they met in Dresden that they had been compelled to lose an hour in Munich while their wives went to see a picture! It is even possible to read a history rapidly, especially if it was written by John Fiske or Sir George Trevelyan; and an epic poem or a play may soon be left behind if one is intent on what is erroneously called "making time." But no one reads an essay at breakneck speed, for the very good reason that the essay elects its readers and they are born to meditate and loiter by the way. This form of writing develops late in literary history, and implies a certain leisure and ease of mood.

In Dr. Henry van Dyke's recently published "Days Off"[1] one knows what to expect because he remembers "Little Rivers" and "Fisherman's Luck." He knows that the book will not belong to him, no matter how promptly he may have paid for it in the best coin, unless he loves camp life, rough roads, sharp weather, and the society of men who do not read "The Golden Bowl" and would not worry about the inner meaning of "Candida" if they happened to see the play. A poet, a critic, a writer of short stories, the author of these bracing and restful essays is, first and foremost, a vigorous, active, plucky man, not afraid of the idolaters or the iconoclasts, who

[1] Days Off. By Henry van Dyke. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50.

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has spoken in various languages with fresh feeling, clear thought, poetic imagination, and a happy gift of effective and telling phrasing. One does not need to read far in "Days Off" before he comes upon the secret of its vitality and interest; it is revealed in a phrase—"no vacation is perfect without a holiday in it." It conveys the philosophy of getting away from one's work and back to one's self; of escaping from professionalism of all kinds into the freedom of the spirit; of shutting out the text and fastening one's eyes on the margin, where there are often notes more illuminating than the text. There are books which are quite invaluable, not because of what is printed between their covers, but of certain notes in the margins signed S. T. C. The text of life is of immense interest and importance, but the meaning of it often lies in the notes in the margins, which have sometimes a startling resemblance to an original revelation.

In the little group of books to which "Days Off" belongs, Dr. van Dyke shows expert knowledge of the meaning of the marginal notes, and expert skill in deciphering them. He can throw a fly with the best, and he can also drop a phrase into the quiet heart of a subject. He is not only equipped with knowledge and training for the things to which he sets his hand, but he is also singularly lucky—if luck means doing a thing by effortless inspiration and not by conscious intention. "The Foot-path to Peace" is the most popular example of the good fortune of a writer who often packs his thought into a phrase so apt and adequate that it becomes a part of one's personal belongings. Of this ease of mood, this love of the margins of imagination, leisure, and play about the work of life, these essays are happy illustrations—"pleasant and grateful memories, little pictures and stories," incidents of out-of-door adventure, comments on men and books free from the scholastic phrase, and lightly touched stories.

It is another aspect of leisure, another selection of marginal readings, which one finds in Mr. Woodberry's "Great Writers."[1] He, too, knows the charm of the open sky and the wide air, and has conveyed it in his carefully wrought and singularly beautiful sketch of Taormina, that loveliest scene in the modern world; he, too, knows how to impart the details of nature with fidelity of eye and imagination in "The North Shore Watch," his earliest important poem, and in "Wild Eden," his latest collection of verse. But in these essays he makes his notes on the margins of great books. His work involves the existence of a mass of rich material and a sustained habit of meditation, and exacts leisure from his reader. He is not a technical critic in the customary meaning of the words, though he is a thorough student of the technique of writing. His concern in this volume is not with detailed analysis of style, but with interpretation of the entire expression of a group of great writers in the largest and most vital terms of their relationship to their work and their kind.

From this point, as well as from the point of view of the reader's interest, Mr. Woodberry's study of Cervantes is a prime example of the criticism which escapes the narrowness of individual taste, momentary moods, dry-as-dust analysis, and brings the form and spirit of work of the first order into view. A devout student of Milton, he grasps firmly both sides of the career of a poet who stands securely just below the little group of four on the summit of poetic fame. With Montaigne, the first in time of modern masters of the essay, he is equally at home; and while many will dissent from his opinion that the chronology of the dramatist's plays gives no clue to his attitude toward life, his discussion of Shakespeare is illuminating in the insight and adequacy of its analysis of the shaping elements in the art of the greatest of poets. Mr. Woodberry is so much of a poet in temperament that his prose sometimes exchanges simplicity and clear definition for a vagueness which gives the atmosphere of the critic's mind rather than the fullness of his ideas.

There is no talk comparable in interest with "shop talk," provided the shop is interesting and the talker an expert in his profession. To the layman the

[1] Great Writers. By George Edward Woodberry. The McClure Company, New York. $1.20.

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painter, sculptor, actor, poet, is never so fascinating as when he talks, not about himself, but about his profession. An evening with Booth or Irving, with Aldrich or Warner, with Saint-Gaudens or Martin, was memorable by reason of the engrossing interest of an art conveyed through a charming personality.

In Mr. Matthews's work the reader always gets this sense of being inside the workshop and overhearing the secrets of the craft and seeing how things are done. We have no more expert craftsman than the author of "Inquiries and Opinions,"[1] nor one who speaks from a greater familiarity of the processes by which incidents are turned into plays and the raw material of life transmuted into fiction. An expert craftsman himself, Mr. Matthews loves the secrets of his craft, and, even when he does not speak of them specifically, never loses sight of their illustration in the work of others. His essays are models of that interior logic which follows the line of vital unfolding of a subject, and his style is lucid to a degree.

Although academic in his associations, Mr. Matthews has a journalist's instinct for the subject of the hour and a journalist's courage in putting the contemporary view without evasion or apology. One does not need to accept his programme for reforming the spelling of English to enjoy the courage of his Americanism; the quiet way he has of discarding the literary tradition and getting at the fact. Clear thinking and clear writing, ample knowledge of the field and the men, and an independent view of both, are characteristic of these discussions of Invention and Imagination, of Mark Twain and Maupassant, of Ibsen the playwright, and kindred subjects. If the essays in "Inquiries and Opinions" sometimes deal with the externalities of art, they rarely fail to convey the impression that they are the work of a man to whom the devices of the "shop" are significant of the genius of the worker.

The quality of a talent is often disclosed in a line or a phrase, and a book of essays so slight in bulk as Mr. E. V. Lucas's "Character and Comedy"[1] gives a clear impression of his characteristics as an essayist. The group of short papers bound together in this volume have a flavor of association with the best, and the ease and lightness of touch which are not so much the achievement as the accomplishment of the best society. How well Mr. Lucas knows his Lamb everybody knows who has read his admirable biography of that lovable and fascinating personality; but "My Cousin the Bookbinder," the initial paper in this volume, makes it clear that he has caught the trick of gay humor and quaint characterization from the author of "Elia," can stretch himself at ease in the quiet places of tranquil meditation, and has command of the humor which flows from an inward spring of kindly and whimsical sympathy. An editor with a genius for finding the best, as his collections of verse for children and his recently published and wholly delightful selection of letters, "The Gentlest Art," show, Mr. Lucas brings to the essay the knowledge of the world of good writing and the ease of manner which that world breeds, and which give him the freedom of an art that belongs to the inner circle of lovers of literature. The informality, intimacy, unaffected humor, of these unpretentious papers make them delightful reading, and promise a rich "harvest of the quiet eye" for the future.

Among writers of the meditative class Mr. A. C. Benson has secured wide reading; largely, it may be suspected, because he has not been afraid to touch the religious instincts and feelings and to give expression to needs and aspirations felt by men and women of all faiths as well as by those who imagine that they are living without faith. As a matter of fact, man is not only incurably religious, but life is impossible without some kind of faith in an invisible order or an invisible nobility somewhere. Almost without exception, the greater writers have dealt with the fundamental aspects of experience, not dogmatically or didactically or of set purpose, but because it is impossible to penetrate the depths of life without coming upon the structure on which

[1] Inquiries and Opinions. By Brander Matthews. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.25, net.

[1] Character and Comedy. By E. V. Lucas. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.25, net.

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it rests. For a long time it has not been considered quite professional, however, to touch directly upon the religious side of experience; and the fear of being suspected of preaching has led many writers to avoid these matters as they would shun a plague.

Mr. Benson has never failed to touch the religious side of life sympathetically, reverently, and with sincerity. His work has been free alike from cant, conventional piety, and sentimentalism. From his academic seclusion he has looked out upon the stir and stress of the activity of his time with clear eyes but without disdain or indifference. In the "Upton Letters" and "From a College Window" his readers found clear and suggestive thinking very happily phrased; in his later books, under the form of biography, he has presented his philosophy of life persuasively.

His latest book, "The Altar Fire,"[1] is a record of a man of fine nature, unusual gifts, and singular good fortune of mind, heart, and estate, who, by a series of calamities, is swept bare of all these accessories and sources of happiness. For a time he sinks under the weight of these great experiences, then penetrates to the truth and teaching of them, and finally emerges, victorious and emancipated from fear and the poison of hopeless grief, beyond them. In a very quiet spirit the story told in "The Altar Fire" is a modern rendering of the great story of Job; a book of meditation in a tumultuous and noisy age. This generation can hardly have too many books of this temper put into its hands; but it is a question whether Mr. Benson is not writing too much in one mood, and those who value his contribution to the thought and life of the time will hope for his return to the essay.

That the essay should find favor today, and that a group of essayists of varied gifts have come to the front during the past few years, is evidence not only of the vitality of this literary form but of the growing desire for interpretation of experience, for escape from the pressure of engrossing work, for a margin of ease and leisure around the story of life.

[1] The Altar Fire. By A. C. Benson. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $1.50.

An Advent Thought

The coming of the Christ, the revealer of the Father and the interpreter of God to man, was predicted when the first man stepped forth with a mind that could understand and a hand that could achieve. Far down in the scale of intelligence the power of growth in him was prophetic of the time when the great revelation would come to him in the glory of a perfect life and the beauty of a sinless spirit; in the dim light, at the beginning of the upward path, his dawning instinct to climb, and the strength to make his way painfully and slowly up the steep ascent, prophesied the hour when he should emerge into the light far up the side of the mountain. The capacity of the human soul for growth was the invisible path leading straight to the knowledge of God; and the Christ came because it was ordained before the foundations of the world, in the love of God and the need of man, that he must come. As the lines of the cathedral are already drawn and its majesty clearly foreseen when the lowest foundation-stones are laid in the darkness of the earth, so the clear disclosure of the heart of God was already potentially made when man was fashioned in his image.

And from the far beginnings of conscious human life men have known that the Christ would come; and whenever they have taken counsel of their higher selves they have striven to make ready for his coming. Those who gained the clear vision of the pure heart looked forward to his coming and were glad; their aspirations and insights and spiritual visions were like stars shining above his birthplace centuries before he was born. Their hearts divined the mystery and their hopes conspired with their hearts in a faith, often dim as a cloud on the horizon, but brightening as the day advanced. Again and again this beautiful vision of one coming from God came upon some great spirit and found lofty speech. Looking back through myth and legend and tradition, as well as through the gathering brightness of Hebrew faith, it seems as if the elect spirits had whispered together of this great hope, and their whispering had

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gradually risen into noble psalms and triumphant prophecies. Something stirred within them because he was already on his way, and their hearts cried out for his presence. Very beautiful and wonderfully significant were those dim anticipations, those vague expectations, which awoke whenever men began to know their own souls and feel their own needs. And when he came, it was not as a God, robed in the unapproachable splendor of enthroned divinity; but as a man like themselves, wearing their dress, speaking their language, bearing their burdens, but free from their sin, without their fear, liberated from their ignorance; the realization of the highest possibilities of their natures; he of whom they dreamed in their inspired hours, come from the God in whom they trusted.

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The Spectator

The Spectator was in the office of a prosperous business acquaintance in a small town the other day, when a trim-looking young woman was ushered in, who announced herself as representing the Executive Committee of the Women's Club. The Club was organizing a Civic League and was anxious to enroll prominent business men as members. Would Mr. T—— join? The response was cheerful and immediate. "Join? Certainly, my dear young lady. I always join everything that looks for the good. What are the dues? Can I pay them now? That will save your treasurer the trouble of a notice. Good day," and the door closed upon the satisfied young organizer, leaving behind a new member with very little idea of what he belonged to. "But I always join," he assured the Spectator, "when it's like that. They're good people—whatever they start is all right. How many things do I join in a year? Well, I'm in most of them already, so there's not much joining to do. There are the Masons, and the Lodge, and the Fire Company, and the Historical Society, and the High School Alumni, and the Young Men's Christian Association, and the Republican League, and the Sons of the Revolution, and the Church Club, and about two dozen more. My wife has a list as long as your arm that she belongs to, and my boy, just in the high school, is in a fraternity there already. It's part of living in a town like this to be a good joiner—and I guess it's about the same everywhere else, from the list of clubs and societies you always see after a city man's name when he dies."

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The Spectator took occasion in the train that afternoon to reckon up the different organizations to which he belongs or has belonged, and he felt that he, too, was a "good joiner," since the list mounted to two dozen without any particular searchings of memory. This started him to consider how many organizations the average American joins, and his further researches on the subject have convinced him that the United States is a nation of joiners. The number of accredited and reported associations, officially reported and listed in the annual almanacs, is fantastic, unbelievable, colossal. Sixteen and a half millions of people are enrolled in these large and recognized organizations that report their doings and furnish statistics of their membership. Here is a partially indicated list of them: The Audubon Society, the Anti-Tuberculosis League, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Aztec Club, the Alpha Delta Phi, the Automobile Association, the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, the B'nai B'rith, the Beta Theta Pi, the Christian Endeavor Society, the Colonial Dames, the Chautauqua Circle, the Cincinnati, the Druids, the Daughters of the Revolution, the Elks, the Eagles, the Epworth League, the Freemasons, the Federation of Women's Clubs, the Folk Lore Society, the Founders and Patriots, the Good Templars, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Heptasophs, the Huguenot Society, the Society of Indian Wars, the International Sunshine Society, the Junior American Mechanics, the King's Daughters, the Knights of Pythias, the Loyal Legion, the Luther League, the Ladies of the Maccabees, the Lend a Hand Society, the Mystic Shriners, the Mayflower Descendants, the Navy League, the Numismatic Society, the Odd Fellows, the Oriental Society, the Pilgrim

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Fathers, the Psi Upsilon, the Royal Arcanum, the Red Men, the Red Cross Society, the Sons of Temperance, the Salvation Army, the Theosophical Society, the United Workmen, the Volunteers of America, the Vedanta Society, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Woodmen, and the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations. And all these catalogued National societies are only the vanguard. Behind them, rank on rank, come the army of local organizations, unrecorded outside of their own town or State, or not recorded at all unless in the minute-book of the secretary.

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On one side of the Spectator's dwelling is a house rejoicing in a new baby. It was born only ten days ago, but it is already a member in good and regular standing of the Cradle Roll Society of the church in the next square. On the other side of the Spectator's home is a household where the eldest daughter is a hopeless invalid, whose furthest journey is from the bed to the lounge. She has not been out of doors for fifteen years—yet for the last five she has been an enthusiastic member both of the Shut-In Society and the International Sunshine Society. The kindergarten round the corner has an alumni association—this is no joke, but sober truth. The members have graduated from the kindergarten and go to the public schools, but every Friday afternoon they hold their meeting. The Spectator is not informed as to whether their organization is formal—there is no presidential timber over seven years old, and any secretary among them could not write very plainly—but they have a thriving society just the same.

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There is nothing, as far as the Spectator can see, that any human being can desire to do, to think, or to work for, that has not a society all ready for him or her to enter. The path of life is beset with membership from the cradle to the grave. Nothing is so unpromising but that a new organization may spring from it, full-armed. After a recent lengthy and exhausting murder trial in one of our large cities the jury (though it had shown itself totally unable to agree upon a verdict) agreed at once, as soon as it was discharged from the box, to organize as a permanent society, pay dues, and have an annual dinner. Outside of America this might be disbelieved; in America it is only an extreme example of a typical tendency.

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The immigrant to America catches the organization fever easily, and is seemingly attacked by the microbe of membership the moment he or she lands. The Spectator looks forward to seeing the "Daughters of Ellis Island" as a patriotic society some day—with perhaps Wilhelm der Grosse Chapters or Lusitania Leagues to differentiate its enormous membership—why not? Already the Italians, the Hebrews, the Poles, and the Armenians have flourishing organizations of their own. The negro, everywhere in the United States, has formed many of its most picturesque societies. Church and settlement workers seek more and more to provide clubs and associations for boys and girls as the best way to attract and hold them, and municipal reform looks to the "City Beautiful" associations, the Good Government and City History Clubs, and the Village Improvement Societies as valuable allies in its work. The only blots on the long roll of organizations are the imported ones, such as the Hundschakist Society, the Black Hand, and the Mafia, and the Spectator notices with pleasure that they, unlike the English sparrow and the gypsy moth, do not flourish in our alien air, and develop only in our foreign slums. They have no Cradle Roll, no High School alumni, and no Woman's Auxiliary, and their extinction is only a question of time. Our native microbe crowds them out in the next generation. A settlement worker showed the Spectator the other day a remarkably good essay on "Civic Service," written by a lad of fourteen, a member of a "City Beautiful" Junior League. It breathed boyish patriotism in every line—"and his father is an Anarchist!" commented the worker. What can Anarchy do against the organization habit?

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ON THE TRAINING OF PARENTS

BY ERNEST HAMLIN ABBOTT

FIRST PAPER

SPASM AND HABIT

A VOICE like a knife cut the still, warm air. "Now you just go right down and get that canned salmon." I turned my head and saw a little girl, in a fluffy dress with a skirt like a parachute, standing in the midst of the long grass. She was evidently frightened and hesitating. There was a whimper and a whining protest. A young woman in a wrapper, with a menacing switch in her hand, was advancing. Her voice grew sharper: "You do what I say, quick, or I'll whip you good!" The child beat a retreat toward me; then timidly stood her ground. "It's so far," she wailed. The enemy again approached; but the little feet of the child were nimble enough to keep her at a safe distance. "If you don't hurry, I'll whip you anyway." Fear of the switch was evidently mastering the dislike of the task. The little girl burst out crying, turned down the dusty road, and disappeared in the direction of the village.

That incident was the result of government by collision. If that mother had any principle at all, it might be expressed thus: Wait till the child does wrong, then collide with her. Of course none of us would deliberately collide in just this fashion. We should not be so vulgar. When we have an altercation with a child, we choose less publicity and have some regard for refinement of phrase. Perhaps, too, we ordinarily avoid altercation entirely except concerning some grave matter. We should prefer to do without canned salmon rather than exhibit our impotence and our temper before the neighbors. When, however, we have the child in seclusion at our mercy, are we deterred from trying the collision method by any considerations of principle? If not, we belong to the same school of parents as the young woman in a wrapper. The only difference is that we have not her courage of conviction—or of indolence.

Now, those who believe in government by collision need read no further; for I shall assume that such government is only just better than no government at all, and that, if we fall into its methods, we do so by accident or because of the frailty of our temper; that every altercation with a child is a confession of weakness; and that our principal task is to train ourselves so that we may be able to govern a child without colliding with him. Of course, in the training of children, as in railroading, it may sometimes be necessary to occasion a disaster in order to avoid a great catastrophe. If a freight car is running wild down a grade, it is better to throw it off the track than to allow it to smash a loaded passenger train. So it may sometimes be better to let a child collide with you, rather than have him collide with the community. But in both cases it is better to have the collision well planned, to recognize it as a disaster, though the lesser of two possible ones, and, best of all, to prevent any occasion of resorting to destructive measures.

The only alternative I know to government by collision is government by habit. To show what I mean, may I cite an instance in contrast to the episode of the switch and the canned salmon? That same summer a small boy, six years old, was playing with his blocks. His mother in the next room suddenly realized that she had not ordered the fruit that was needed for the household. "Max!" she called. Now Max is no prig, but he had learned that he was expected to come when called; so, with an injunction to his playmates not to disturb the bridge he was building, he appeared at the doorway. "What is it?" (He ought to have said, "Yes, mamma," but, as I have remarked, Max is thoroughly human.) "I want you to do an errand for me—something you've never done before. I want you to go to the grocery and get

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six oranges." Max started off. "Wait a moment. You've never gone alone on such a long errand before. Do you believe you can do it quickly, and not dawdle?" Max thought he could, and in fact did the errand as promptly as could be expected. He had been accustomed to obedience; in addition, he had become accustomed to accepting some measure of responsibility. The mother controlled him, not by violence, but by habit. The occurrence was the result of a long process, and became in turn a cause of future occurrences of similar character. Reduced to its simplest terms, then, the process of training children is the process of forming habits.

The earliest habits are physical. The whole duty of man during the first few weeks of his existence consists in feeding and sleeping regularly; and most of the rights of man during that period consist in being let alone. Listen to the eminent French psychologist, Th. Ribot: "The new-born infant is a spinal being, with an unformed, diffluent brain, composed largely of water. Reflex life itself is not complete in him, and the cortico-motor system only hinted at; the sensory centers are undifferentiated, the associational systems remain isolated, for a long time after birth." Doesn't it make you shudder to think of dandling such a creature as that on a hard-gaited knee? Does not that "unformed, diffluent brain, composed largely of water," plead to be let alone? Yet the impulse of most parents when they encounter their new possession is to do something to it; to take it up, to carry it about, and, as soon as its eyes are really open, to try and show it things, to evoke from it some kind of human expression. It seems as if we were all beset by a doubt that our offspring is really a creature of our own kind, and that we were bound to make it establish, by some proof, its right to a place at the top of creation. Now, the instincts of the infant are all in other directions. Yielding to these, the mite seems to be utterly indifferent to the honors of its station in animal life, and even to the attention it receives. It wants to cry occasionally, to feed periodically, and to sleep a great deal. And, in spite of our experience, we are wrong, and the diminutive thing, with a cortico-motor system only hinted at, with sensory centers undifferentiated, and with the extraordinary disadvantage of having completely isolated associational centers, is right. The first habits, therefore, which the parents have to form in the training of their child are their own; and the most important of these is the habit of non-interference, which is another name for the habit of self-restraint. Fortunately, we parents can at the outset devote our attention chiefly to this for several months. If we wish to avoid, in later years, the necessity for resorting to government by spasm, and to establish instead government by habit, we do not have to begin by experimenting on a helpless child; we can begin, fortunately, by experimenting on ourselves.

It is during this period that we have the best chance of learning the difference between governing children and interfering with them; for though that midget will not thrive under interference, he will thrive under government. He does not need to be told what to do, but he does depend on us to teach him when to do it. While, therefore, we are forming in ourselves the habit of non-interference, we are also forming in him the habit of regularity. If we begin that way, we save both him and ourselves a great deal of trouble.

One mother, for instance, when she hears her baby cry, runs to him, picks him up, dances him up and down, offers him food, dangles a bell in front of him, talks to him, takes him to the window, tries every imaginable device to quiet him. "It's wicked, I think," says she, "to try to stifle my maternal instincts. The poor little dear! how could I be so cruel as not to respond to his cry for me?" She is assuming several things. She assumes, first, that the baby is crying for her, whereas he is probably crying because he needs the exercise. That is the only way he can expand his lungs. When he cries because of pain, or anger, or nervous irritability, the cry will be unmistakable; and the response ought to be, not a wild series of spasms, but an intelligent treatment of the cause. She assumes, in the second place, that the

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impulse to rid herself of the annoyance of hearing the cry is a maternal instinct. If that were so, a lot of gruff old bachelors on railway trains are frequently moved by maternal instinct. The maternal instinct, in fact, is something quite different—it is the instinct of care, watchfulness, nurture, and it does not call for spasms. In the third place, she assumes that it would be cruel not to experiment with her child—at least so it appears, for what she does is to try in quick succession a series of experiments, no one of which is continued long enough to be of any value, and all of which, as she might easily learn, have been proved to be of no permanent value in producing placid, contented babies.

The other mother, when she hears the cry, listens. If it is a cry of pain, she knows it in an instant. It is amazing how quickly a mother learns that language. It is a mystery to most men, though even to them not unsearchable. Physicians, after experience in children's wards, understand it; and even a father, if he is patient, can acquire a moderate knowledge of it. But a mother, or even a nurse, if she is moved by a genuine maternal instinct and not by a selfish desire for her own comfort, is almost an adept at the start. At the cry of pain, that mother in a moment is looking for the misplaced pin, or rearranging the irritating bit of clothing, or remedying the uncomfortable position, or searching for a more hidden cause. If it is a cry of irritability, she blames herself for having rocked the child a few moments before, and steels herself against repeating the indulgence. If it is a cry of hunger, she looks at the clock to see if it is the hour for another feeding. If it is just "plain cry," she smiles, for she knows that he is doing that in lieu of playing baseball or riding horseback. When it is meal-time, she, exercising the discretion which he is not always able to exercise for himself, gently withdraws the food supply when he has had all that is good for him. And when it is time for him to go to sleep, she arranges him comfortably in his crib, darkens the room, and leaves him. If then he emits another "plain cry," she is not disturbed. He has as much a right to cry as he has to sleep. If she lets him go to sleep in her arms, for the love of feeling him there, she will not complain later, when it is more inconvenient, if he remonstrates against going to sleep in any other way. She will know that in that respect, as in respect to his regular feeding, she has governed him by habit. Either she will have to pay the penalty of having established in her kingdom an inconvenient law, or else she will have to inflict upon him, as well as herself, the penalty of establishing later, and at greater cost, another and more convenient custom which might just as well have been established in the first place. This penalty may involve a collision—though possibly a mild one. Even in that case, however, in the very difficulty of supplanting an old custom by a new one, she will have evidence of the strength of her government by habit.

There is no reason why regularity once established should not become for all future years a routine. We all know how hard it is to break up a bad habit. Happily, it is just as hard to break up a good one. The difference between the child who teases for every new variety of food on the table, pushes away the dishes that are set before him, whines when he is told it is bedtime, eats and goes to sleep only after much coaxing, and the child who accepts his food and his hours for sleep as a matter of course, as he accepts the house he lives in, is simply the difference between a bad habit and a good one. It is no easier to change the one habit than it is the other. After a child has learned to get his food and go to bed with whining and teasing, it is very difficult for him to learn to eat and sleep in any other fashion; it is equally difficult for a child who has learned to eat and enjoy food adapted to him, and to go to bed at a suitable hour, to understand why all sorts of strange decoctions should be offered to him and why he should not get undressed when his bedtime comes. Of course the spirit of adventure, which is strong in most normal children, will lead them sometimes to sample some things that they see their elders—or, for that matter, the animals—eating; and to race about the halls, exploring the domain of the

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dark, after they are supposed to be asleep; but even this spirit of adventure, which sometimes brings discouragement to the mother, is a tribute to regular life; and it is denied to those children whose whole life consists in a series of parental experiments. The little lad who at a children's party declines the sweetmeats is no angel. Nor is his companion who grabs the dainties an imp. They are both, like the rest of us, creatures of habit. The theory of total depravity, by which our forefathers explained the unpleasant doings of youngsters, is, I have concluded, a doctrine which parents devised in order to shift the burden of their own failures to the shoulders of their offspring.

This practice of regularity in the physical care of children [1] will lay the foundation, not only of health and contentment, but also of moral discipline. When we have eliminated the opportunities for collision with our children at meal-times and bedtime, we are well on our way toward eliminating government by collision altogether. The quiet exercise of authority involved in carrying out a simple regimen of diet and of rest will almost automatically extend to other matters. The most difficult part of this exercise of authority will be overcome when the parent learns self-restraint. Not to run to a child every time he cries is the beginning of learning not to yield to a child every time he wants something. In many cases authority is thus exercised by doing nothing. The mother, for example, has left the baby creeping about alone in his nursery. She has left him a ball and two or three blocks with which he can experiment, and another ball hanging from a cord within his reach which he can swing to and fro. He is learning that the ball is soft and can roll, that the blocks are hard and cannot roll, and that the pendulum swings regularly. He is as well occupied in his work as the mother is in hers. Suddenly she hears a cry of vexation. If it continues, she steps to the door to see what has happened. He has raised himself up by the window and is trying to reach the tassel at the end of the cord on the window-shade, and finds it above his outstretched hands. She might go to the window, draw down the shade, and, holding it firm, let him play with the cord till he tires; but she knows that it would be inconvenient to have him continually playing with the window-shade in the house, and she does not want him to begin. She might then take him up and distract his attention till he forgets. But she knows that if she does this once, she will be called upon to do it again. So she shakes her head and says "No," which she has taught him to understand, and, after making sure that he is in no danger of a fall, leaves him and returns to her work. By doing nothing she has done what for the time being is the hardest thing. As she closes the door she hears another wail of vexation, but she does not interfere. She has exercised her authority simply by exercising self-restraint.

It all depends on what we want our children to be whether we employ the method of spasm or the method of self-restraint. Of course those of us who think pertness in a child is a virtue, who regard a fit of teasing as "smart" or "cunning," who enjoy the exhilaration of encountering a child as an adversary and breaking down his opposition, can develop in children habitual pertness, teasing, and disobedience with the utmost ease. It requires, however, no especial genius to avoid these qualities. Other traits, it may be, require something like genius—something at least beyond persistence and self-restraint—to create; but to provide children with a contented acquiescence in a regular life and an habitual disposition to obedience requires of the parents no qualities of mind which are not common to all us mortals.

[1] For directions in this matter I know of no book to compare with Dr. L. Emmet Holt's "The Care and Feeding of Children," published by D. Appleton & Co. Intelligently followed by a mother, with due regard to the individual peculiarities of the children under her care, the system outlined in that volume will save the mother an enormous amount of energy and worry and the child a great deal of injustice. It ought to arrive in every household with the first-born baby, or, better, a few weeks in advance. The physician who sees that it does in every family he attends will win a wealth of gratitude and confidence. In my own household it came that way. As a supplement, not a substitute, I also recommend Dr. Emelyn L. Coolidge's "The Mother's Manual."

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CHICAGO'S PUBLIC PLAYGROUNDS

BY ERNEST POOLE

HERE in Chicago last summer I saw the brightest, the merriest, the most dramatic in their swift success, of all the beginning scenes and works of that new, wide social life toward which the Nation is moving. Here is proof of tremendous and inspiring possibilities not far but close ahead; proof of what can be done when the new and the old combine—the new, widening spirit of a real democracy with the old American boldness in conceiving gigantic tasks, the old swift efficiency in achievement.

Four years ago the Chicago South Park Board, having secured from the voters and State Legislature enabling powers for the creation of new small parks, made a careful investigation of the recreation needs of the great South Side, "based not only on existing conditions, but also on future requirements." In thirty years Chicago's population had swelled from three hundred thousand to nearly two millions; Chicago had become and seemed sure to remain the industrial center of the land, most of its people living round factories, mills, and shops—the ugliest parts of the city. And as the land prices steadily rose, their chance for park service was swiftly decreasing. Only by prompt, bold, sweeping measures could the chance be seized in time.

For such measures the Board was admirably equipped. The five Commissioners, being elected indirectly (through a committee of fourteen judges) and elected in rotation, one new member each year, were free to work out a permanent policy undisturbed by frequent political changes. Their taxing power provided ample means. In their president, Henry Foreman, they had a leader devoted for years to this work; and in their superintendent-engineer, J. Frank Foster, whose whole active life has been spent in park-building, they had prompt and tireless efficiency.

Of their three years' work on Chicago's South Side the results are amazing. Fourteen parks and squares of from six to seventy acres each; regions of trees and shrubs and lagoons, and stretches of green, all appeared as though by magic, in the very heart of the greatest smoke strongholds—three for the stock-yards, one for Pullman, three for the steel works, three for other dense factory quarters, and four for more well-to-do sections. Building with strict economy, watching expense, but sparing expense no more than American railways and mills have spared it, in three years the Board has expended on parks over six millions of dollars, and over three millions more are still to be used on additional parks and improvements. These are not parks such as most of us know, but great neighborhood centers for physical, mental, and social recreation. They combine on a huge scale the new ideas from settlements, kindergartens, schools, and pioneer playgrounds in all the big cities. Of the many suggestive features I can give here but a few brief sketches, as Mr. Richards, the assistant superintendent, showed them to me on one of his ninety-mile tours of inspection made daily, summer and winter, in a park automobile.

Here, first, is a lesson for all new American cities and towns—the advantage of buying in time. The first impression you get is of wide expanse, generous meadows of green. For the land was bought at prices comparatively low. Round most of the parks you find still only one and two story frame dwellings, though close by you may see the trolleys and elevated roads that are fast filling these regions and so forcing up the land values. The sites are well chosen—close by the schools. And in the near future, as dwellers crowd in, on the borders of every park from one to four great school buildings will pour out their rollicking thousands at all the play hours.

The landscapes so swiftly created show admirable taste and skill, with their wide lawns and meadows, little thickets of shrubs and small hills for small down-

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rolling boys; for here is a generous rule, that grass is meant to play on. But, not to wear the grass bare, the main centers for play are covered with sand, "torpedo sand," which will not rise in dust even on windy days. That the trees and shrubs may live immune in Chicago's air, they are city-bred; the Park Board has its own nurseries here, from which last year alone over 75,000 trees and shrubs were taken. The field buildings are the work of Daniel Burnham, the White City builder. The designer, Edward Bennett, has performed a service of value to city parks the country over. For these low-spreading structures of coarse gray concrete, with their green vines and their white wood trimmings, great arched windows, long, curving, vine-covered pergolas, low walls, and wide terraces, give to the landscapes a fresh, distinctive beauty quite different from the dull monotony of most older park buildings in America.

As to the equipment, a bare list will show how hopeless it is to attempt here fully to describe it. There are ball-fields, tennis-courts, lagoons for rowing and skating, toboggan slides, band stands, swimming-pools, wading-pools, sand-courts, swings and teeters, outdoor gymnasiums—one for girls and women, another for boys and men. And inside the field houses—indoor gymnasiums, shower baths, plunge baths, locker-rooms, lunch-rooms, reading-rooms, club-rooms, and huge assembly halls for musicales, lectures, and dances. Each park has nearly all of these features; and all, excepting the lunch-rooms, are to be enjoyed without paying a cent, not as gifts from generous millionaires, but as public places belonging of right to the people.

The outdoor gymnasiums and playgrounds are open for the six warm months; the indoor gymnasiums for winter. All who use the indoor gymnasiums must register every year. In the winter of 1906, 11,741 women and girls were enrolled; 19,535 men and boys. The average for each park's indoor gymnasiums was 2,675 boys and girls under sixteen, and 1,051 from that age upwards. The total indoor gymnasium attendance for the year was 371,158. And in outdoor gymnasiums and playgrounds—not counting spectators—2,278,847.

Here in charge are skilled specialists under the head athletic director, men and women trained to know the significance of the play instincts—their relations to the physical, mental, and social development of young people. For the dominant interest in youth is not work, but play, and although under the present system of things most of our city children must go to the factories, mills, and stores at from twelve to sixteen years of age, still there is here the chance to give them back at least part of what nature so plainly intended. Shall the city's future mothers have abundant health and strength? They may build it better now by wholesome athletics and games than by all-day work in shops and mills. Shall the future fathers, breadwinners, and voters have the community instinct, the old human love of fair play for all, bred in them ever deeper, clearer, and more steadfast, to prepare them for times of civic and national crisis ahead? Now, while they are boys, what better training than the freedom with restraint, the rivalry with fellowship, the all-round fair play feeling, of wisely directed athletic games and contests?

"Fighting an athletic battle," said the head director, "for the glory and honor of one's neighborhood, as a member of a well-organized team composed of one's neighbors, is a long step in advance of fighting for one's self against every one in the neighborhood." Already inter-park leagues have been formed for foot-ball, baseball, and basket-ball, with teams of four weights, from the sturdy little "Midgets" to the "Champions." On all the teams are about five hundred men and boys, while in the league for track and field athletics last year over nine hundred entered the qualifying meet, two hundred surviving for the big final meet in September. But teams make only a small per cent of the crowds. In the afternoons or at night under the bright glare of electric light towers you may see the superbly equipped outdoor gymnasiums crowded with men and boys of all ages and races—Irish, German, Swedish, Norwegian, Polish, Bohemian, Jew, and Italian. Here play has become

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a deep, wholesome Americanizing force. On one basket-ball team a German, a Jew, a Swede, a Pole, and an Irishman fought side by side for months. On inquiring I found that the Irishman was leader.

In the outdoor and indoor gymnasiums for women and girls gymnastic dances and drills and games of all kinds are the general rule. In Davis Square, on the edge of the stock-yards, I talked with Miss O'Connor, the young instructress in charge.

"Even the girls who work," she said, "in the stock-yards and downtown department stores come here night after night through the winter. At first they 'felt too tired.' But when a few began, they found it such splendid fun after the nervous strain of the day that now they come in crowds. Dozens of girls who slept poorly at night have come here, and now have no trouble in sleeping. The games and drills do wonders toward bringing together the different peoples. I noticed at first strong feeling between nationalities. For a time it even kept many away. But that is all over now. On our basket-ball team four nations are represented."

The outdoor swimming-pools range in size from the smallest, about sixty feet long, to the one in McKinley Park, set in a meadow and bordered with sand, 365 feet long by 165 feet wide—the largest pool in America. All the pools are clean. Of each the water capacity has been measured; and, allowing 100 gallons of fresh water for each bather, when enough people have used the pool to equal its water capacity, the pool is emptied, thoroughly cleaned, and refilled. In addition, at least six inches of surface water is let off each night. A preliminary shower bath is also required of each bather. And as the parks furnish free towels and "trunks" and girls' bathing suits, and as these are each time washed and sterilized in the park laundries, there have been so far none of the skin and throat affections that so often accompany public bathing.

The pools are open from June to October, from ten in the morning until ten at night. The time allowed to each crowd of bathers is forty-five minutes. The women and girls have hours of their own.

The response: In the season of 1906, in the ten pools and the bathing beach of Calumet Park the total attendance was 765,299. Down in Russell Square, which lies close under the flame-belching towers of the steel mills, where men work in summer in air heated to nearly 200 degrees, the pool has often twelve hundred bathers a day; the night gang of workers coming by day, and the day gang coming at night—Poles, Hungarians, Germans, and Swedes—swimming and shouting and laughing till late in the evening, with the sky above them lurid and red from the blast-furnace flames. Here are the old and the new.

Some ten thousand men and women of Packingtown pass daily through Davis Square as a short cut to the Yards. Immigrants, most of them, who spoke no English, and had just been crushed in their strike to prevent a reduction of wages, it took some time before they could believe that all this splendid place was intended for them. They know now. And here on one stifling stock-yards day last summer eighteen hundred men and boys and eight hundred women and girls all went in swimming.

But if you would see high jinks in the pools, go when the "kids" are there. I went one hot day last summer, and was corralled with "the bunch" of two hundred and thirty-five, in a long open shed which leads to the towel window. Here was a roaring, thirsty mob, bare-legged and bare-headed, made all the more impatient from the full view over the railing of the "bunch" before them splashing and up to all kinds of deviltry in the water. The tall young giant of a life-saver in charge had all he could do to keep order.

"Aw, go on!" yelled my bunch to a timorous urchin perched trembling on the high dive. "Shake de glue off yer feet!"

"Say, mister! Nab him!" shouted the curly-headed young one beside me, standing up on a bench, trying to catch the life-saver's eye, and indignantly pointing to a young swimmer who was plowing along as though this were his first swim in months. "Nab him, mister,

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t'row him out! He's a repeater—yes, yer are, yer know yer are! He's been in twice to-day already!"

"Aw, quit it, Frizzle," whispered his chum, who looked anxious. "Keep out of de lime-light, can't yer?"

I asked him why.

"Because," he whispered, stealthily, "me an' Frizzle have been in twice ourselves." Frizzle turned and grinned.

"It's all in de game," he chuckled.

Later they told me of old times, when they had walked three miles for a swim in the lake, where "one of de squarest kids you ever saw" was drowned.

Suddenly there came a shrill whistle, and up leaped the "bunch." Down the shed we swept toward the towel window, shouting, laughing, pummeling, scrambling. Thence into the yard and around to the bath-houses; and here the disrobing was performed in such frantic haste that, before we had all come in, a dozen had passed through the shower-baths, cleansing under official eyes, and were diving triumphantly into the pool; while behind us in the shed the next "bunch" of two hundred and thirty-five had jammed in from the mob in the street outside.

"My young friends," cried a Washington's Birthday orator in one of the small parks, "what is more inspiring, more helpful to us all, than the life of our noble first President?"

"Swimmin'!" yelled a small boy in the back of the room. And the instant roar of applause told what the future American voters think of this new applied social democracy.

There is another place for splashing. Every small park has a wading-pool, from fifty to a hundred feet in diameter, the depth from six inches at the edges to eighteen inches at the fountain in the middle. The water here is constantly changing, and, besides, contains a disinfecting solution to prevent any chance of contagion. These pools are for younger citizens from two to ten years old.

"Here," said a kindly old gentleman in one of the parks then in process of building, "little brothers and sisters will walk hand and hand, their little hot feet tickled and cooled and refreshed as they go." When the pool was opened, the "little brothers and sisters" made one delighted rush, and the next minute the pool was a tangle of urchins—in clothes and all! But this form of "wading with all of me" has long ago been stopped. And as mothers have learned to dress youngsters in scanty garb before they come, no great harm is done to clothing; though royal splashing battles and races are here the order of the day.

For these same citizens, and for others still younger, close round the pools are deep sand-courts under shady pergolas, where tunnels and houses and forts may be built. And besides the sand, in these inclosed playgrounds for babies and small children, there are swings and teeters of all kinds, large and small. Here you may see mothers swinging the babies. One instructress told me of a "mother" nine years old, who arrives every day, hot and exhausted, from her house twelve long blocks away, lugging a twenty-pound baby. And again the "mother" is a big, clumsy workman. You may see these down in Russell Square, where the night men from the mills come in the afternoons. I watched one here, a cripple, his one arm swinging two babies.

The indoor showers are rough and cheap, but spotlessly clean and wholesome. "Don't spare the disinfectant in your mops," is the constant order to the white-suited attendants, who mop the bath-rooms and locker-rooms several times a day. In addition, the white enamel walls of the baths are often done over. For the bathers liquid soap is supplied.

Much has been said and written about "the great unwashed" and their inherent repugnance for bathing. Here, in 1906, 806,032 shower baths were taken. Down by the steel works they had often eight hundred men on a Saturday night. And in Davis Square the woman attendant in the room for women and children said, "We have had four hundred women already to-day. It takes these stock-yards people some time to learn that the baths are free; but when they learn they come regularly, summer and winter—all once a week, and some more often. There is one Polish woman who never misses a week all winter; she

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always brings her ten small children, and she sees that every one scrubs hard. And a little Bohemian girl nine years old has been here nearly every day this month with her three 'babies.'"

"There's a German child," said another in charge, "who says she's fourteen, but looks ten. She comes every Saturday night with two small sisters. She works all week in the stock-yards, and it's pitiful sometimes to see how tired she is. She was greatly excited last Saturday night because she came ten minutes after the closing hour, and was afraid her babies would miss their baths. In the excitement she dropped her purse, and lost a penny. It was an anxious hunt before they found it. I noticed the purse full of silver, and asked her why she carried so much. And after some coaxing she explained that her father was a rag-picker who often got drunk, and took all the money in sight. And at such times they often lived on her money for a whole week at a time. When the matron came in and said all three might have baths, you ought to have seen her face. They had a splendid time laughing and splashing in the showers.

"Even the latest immigrants come, some the day after arriving. For these people live all crowded up, two or three families to a cottage, and the new ones learn from their neighbors. Last week a little Polish girl came in with a big woman behind her.

"'She first come by our house to live,' said the little girl, pointing. 'She want wash.'"

The lunch-rooms supply food at cost, and from the hearty lunch I had I can vouch for the cooking. The Park Board's own ice-cream factory supplied last year 27,319 gallons, which is served, a heaping dish for five cents, and for each dish three spoons are supplied when demanded. Here, too, are bottles of milk especially prepared for young babies—different kinds for different ages. One lunch-room had served 3,500 people the week before I was there; and in 1906 the attendance for all lunch-rooms was 429,312.

The reading-rooms, open till ten in the evening, are splendid rest places from tenement noise. Many have wide arched windows overlooking lagoons and meadow. Here are magazines of all kinds; and some, branch stations of the Chicago Public Library, have that immense stock to draw on. And books may be taken home. Last year the total attendance was 608,274. In one park near the steel mills the librarian said that she averaged fifteen hundred a week, the foreign children often bringing mothers, and even fathers, at night. In Hamilton Park the reading attendance was twenty-three hundred a week; and here, on Sunday afternoons, not only all chairs, but most of the floor space, was taken by "grown-ups" and children.

The club-rooms are fast being filled by regular clubs, not only of boys and girls, but also of older people. Some are for debating, literature, and neighborhood improvement; but the scope of most is given by one name I saw posted—"The Everlasting Pleasure Club." In one park a clever young woman gathered a score of children into a club-room and told them stories. She has now some two hundred members, and her weekly "story hour" has become a fixed custom of the place. Here again, in clubs, do nations come together.

The assembly halls are huge ball-rooms, a stage at one end green with palms and other plants. Here are lectures, receptions, rehearsals, drills, entertainments, and dances. In one by the steel mills they average four club dances a week, and the place is "not one-quarter large enough." Another, the day I was there, was to be used that night by a Polish club for a piano recital. On one bulletin-board I found half the evenings filled for two months ahead. For dancing, the floors are infinitely better than in the halls over saloons; and though the closing hour is eleven o'clock, these assembly halls have already drawn thousands of working-girls from the old-style "rackets." Last year the total attendance was 186,534.

Several larger parks have lagoons. Two have thirty rowboats each, and a launch which gives you a three-mile trip for five cents. In winter there are over a dozen toboggan slides and fourteen

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places for skating. And in July and August once a week in every park there is a band concert. At a concert in Ogden Park one night the attendants counted some fourteen thousand people. The grass is meant to sit on.

In Ogden Park some time ago I watched the first great climax of it all—a Play Festival of nations. Social workers and teachers from all over the country, the Playground Association of America, had gathered here for their first annual convention to watch and discuss the play instincts and the games invented to meet them.

Here were groups of all kinds; the big meadow was covered with children. First three hundred wee ones from Chicago kindergartens, American, Polish, Italian, and all kinds, marching to the music of the band, dividing into nine huge circles—for May Games, "Looby-Loo," "Soldier Boy," "Round and Round the Village," "The Weaving Game," "Here We Go over the Green Grass," and many others. After them came school boys and girls playing school-yard games such as circle tag, drop the handkerchief, darn the stockings, relay flag races, pass ball, kick ball, tag ball, and dodge ball. Later on there were all kinds of folk games—German and Swiss and Danish, Swedish and English, Norwegian and Russian. And in the afternoon came circle swings, high jumps, broad jumps, pole vaults, long ball and volley ball, dances and foot races of a dozen kinds; and national dances in costume by men and women from Swedish, Lithuanian, and Bohemian societies.

Here in its first great international panorama was Play the Citizen-Maker. And in the vim and snap with which all the dances and games were performed by the hundreds of children, in the hearty bursts of laughing shouts and cheers from the thousands of spectators from all over the city, could be seen the response of the people.

Not only by the immense attendance at all the small parks has this response been shown. Everywhere the caretakers speak of the growing community sense, the feeling that this is a valuable public equipment to be enjoyed and not abused. Even in one tough district, where there had been petty thieving and smashing at first, the boys who did this were soon roughly repressed by the main crowd, who were here "for fun and not rough-house." And the effect has reached even beyond the playgrounds.

"Before this place was started," said the big policeman at Davis Square in the stock-yards, "there was lots of times when I had to arrest the kids for all kinds of trouble. Since it began, in the last year I haven't been once in court." For the flying rings give more exciting fun than "flipping on cars," baseball is better than window-smashing, and organized races and tag games are, after all, more exhilarating sport than to be "chased by a cop." And several gangs of small working boys have already abandoned the old nightly habit of "rushing the can—like men" for the more wholesome sport of basket-ball and the "gym"—like boys.

Another response—the parks raise the decency standards. In the steel mills district for twenty years the people have endured open-ditch sewers, slimy swamps, mud, broken sidewalks, and hummocky dirt roadways. Now, with Russell and Bessemer Parks set right in the midst of all this, the contrast is too much, and a new sewer system is well under way. In the same manner Davis Square makes the "Yards" seem even more hideous and the odors and grime more abominable. The grass and the shrubs in the Square cannot thrive as they should; the attendants are endlessly sweeping and mopping, in the effort to keep off the dark coating of sticky, greasy soot that settles down from the smoke clouds. And here the same community feeling that checks the small vandals must in time rise against big ones.

Another response is the growing demand for more time. For these new parks with their rich, tempting equipment are showing to men, women, and children who work in factories, mills, and stores what a valuable thing time is when once you have decent surroundings—how delicious to lie in green grass at the close of a hot August day, and

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feel aching muscles relax; what glorious fun for a girl to lose the strained, tired shop feeling in dances and games; to factory women about to be mothers, what rest from the whir and the buzz to sit under green trees and listen to music; to boys—little chaps who ought to be playing all summer—what sport to leave stifling sweat-shops and mills, and dive and splash and duck each other—"in swimmin'."

And more than time. For you cannot let women and girls come into clean and wholesome and beautiful surroundings without little by little arousing desires for more cleanly and wholesome and beautiful homes. This rising demand leads to such questions as wages and rents, city charters, inheritance taxes, municipal ownership, new laws of all kinds and new ways of enforcing the old ones. From a park to a ballot-box the distance is not half so far as it seems. For such public glimpses of what might be create demands for an all-round richer life. And the law of demand and supply has more than one way of working.

And not only in the creation of new demands, but in proof of how easily such demands may be supplied, have the parks rendered valuable service.

"Of course we realize," said Superintendent Foster, "that the work we have done in the parks is only one small step toward the new civic life of the future." For this new life the South Park Board has shown the way, shown what can be done by the old American boldness and swift efficiency, working for democracy.

"If you destroy the chance of amassing big fortunes," say the great interests already at bay, "you will destroy the efficiency, boldness, and tireless energy that has made America great. For money is what a man works for."

Go into the steel mills on a summer's night, watch the night gangs at work, watch the huge furnaces, hammers, and cranes, watch the steel pour out, liquid and white, to be molded into beams and bars and rails that the work of the world may go on—you will find amazing efficiency here. And the guiding minds of it all are working for money. So far the statement holds true. But go to the parks and squares both here and in all the hot factory quarters to-night; watch the men and women, the children of all sizes, laughing and singing, at dances and games and in swimming; watch the whole huge, intricate system, the perfect organization, the splendid equipment, the cleanliness, order, unsparing expense with which it is all so thoroughly well kept up. The work of three short years! Here, too, is a swift and gigantic achievement. And the guiding minds are regular public servants, working, not for big fortunes, but for such objects as babies and children and future American mothers, for human happiness, health, and growth. Here, too, is efficiency—and it seems to be working as hard!

THE JOY OF LIFE

BY PRISCILLA LEONARD

It wakes in the throat of the woodland bird
In the rose-flushed hush of the morn;
It gleams in the gold of the billowing wheat
And the tasseled pride of the corn;
It follows the feet of beauty and love,
It stirs in the strength of the strong,
And its light leaps up on the trampling field
Where bravery battles with wrong;
It sings through each deed that is nobly done,—
But sweetest, most undefiled,
It shines to the world in the world-old way
From the face of each little child.

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THE HAPPY WATER-CARRIER

BY JEAN DWIGHT FRANKLIN

IT happened away off in Syria, and the story was told me during the recent financial panic in our country, by a Syrian woman of Haifa.

There lived in that city a man of means, a Financier, with his wife and two children.

The basement of his dwelling was occupied by the family of the Carrier or *'rtell* who carried the water through the house in earthen jugs upon his head.

He also swept his master's house, for which services he was given his lodgings and a small sum of money—enough scantily to clothe and feed himself, his wife, and little ones.

At odd moments he would carry heavy sacks of corn for his neighbors; but his duties were not arduous and his wants were few—a loaf of bread, some beans and radishes, sufficed them for a meal, and these can be had for a few paras in Haifa.

Now, the Financier's perplexities and responsibilities were great, and increased the more as time went on and he accumulated wealth, so that he was very silent at meal-time and retired to his study at night, immediately after he had eaten, to look over his ledgers, balance his accounts, and figure his profits. And when the children came to him, he bade them begone, as he was absorbed in his work and must not be disturbed. His wife, therefore, remained alone with them till bedtime.

Late into the night the Financier would work over his figures and problems, and was off betimes in the morning.

When the Carrier's work was done, no cares had he. He would take out his fiddle that he and his wife might sing, while the children danced merrily about to their music.

Now the lonely little wife of the Financier heard through the floor the music of the fiddle, the singing of the wife, and the laughter and dancing of the children, and she sighed one night as she said to her husband, "Ah, that I had married a Water-Carrier!"

And the Financier was puzzled, and he asked, "Why do you wish it? Have you not clothes enough to cover your body, and food enough, and a fine home?"

And the wife replied sadly: "Ah, yes; but those cannot bring happiness. I count the Carrier's wife happy. Her husband has time to play on his fiddle; she has the happiness in her heart that makes her sing, and their children can be merry and laugh and dance."

Then the Financier was angry, and he swore an oath, and said: "I will see to it soon that the Carrier stops his playing, and the wife her singing, and the children their laughing and dancing."

So the next day he called to him his Carrier, as he passed upstairs with the water-jug on his head, and said to him:

"My good man, here are ten liras; I want that you should build up for yourself a business of your own. Take this money and build a booth on the street corner; fill it with fruit and vegetables, that your neighbors may come and buy."

And the Carrier gratefully thanked his master, and straightway set to work as he had commanded.

And when all was ready the neighbors came to his booth, and they bought vegetables and fruit, melons, oranges, pomegranates, and peaches.

"Give me the fruit to-day," they would say, "and I will pay to-morrow"—or it would be "in a week," or "in a fortnight."

And the money came in, little at first, then more and more; and at sunset the Carrier would take home a basket of melons and cucumbers, and some days there would be oranges as well, for the mother and the little ones.

But when evening came he would sit apart and figure and figure—how much profit there had been, for how much this neighbor and that one was his debtor. And the fiddle lay neglected in its case, and the mother gathered her children about her in another room and read to them; but there was no more music.

And the Financier above inquired of

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his wife, "Tell me, do you hear music now, and is there as much laughter and dancing?"

And she answered sadly, "No, alas!"

And he replied, "Have I not told you that when money creeps into a man's hands and business occupies his mind, that then he has no time left for such happiness?"

A month passed, and at last one night the Carrier came to the study door. "Kind Maalmi," he said, making obeisance, "here again are your ten lira, which I beg leave to return to you. I was happy before you gave them me, with my simple duties and our simple living, but now I have no time to play, and my wife has no heart to sing alone, and so our little ones cannot laugh and dance. Our wants are few; we can live without much money, but we cannot live without our happiness, our music, our laughter, and our song. We thank you for your kind generosity, but we wish to go back to the old happy, simple life," and, laying the gold on the table, he bowed himself out.

The Financier rose from his desk as though he would fain follow this happy, light-hearted Water-Carrier, but he was gone; and when the strains of the fiddle and the singing and dancing came to his ears from below, he laid his head on the desk and wept for sorrow that such things could not be for him.

A NEGLECTED STUART HERO[1]

BY H. ADDINGTON BRUCE

OF the leading figures connected with the Puritan Revolution there is perhaps none of whom so imperfect an understanding is had as Lucius Cary, the second Viscount Falkland. In the pages of Walpole, Macaulay, and Gardiner he is limned distinctly enough, but with all the unfairness characteristic of writers constitutionally incapable of appreciating the virtues of an apostle of the middle way; while in the pages of Clarendon he is depicted as an altogether impossible paragon of excellence. Carlyle's biting phrase, "Dainty little Falkland," has indelibly labeled him for most people. Commonly he is esteemed a political amateur of inordinate vanity but no conspicuous ability, who, out of sheer vexation, transferred his allegiance from Parliament to King; and, when affairs still refused to develop to his liking, deliberately threw away his life. The reality is very different. Not a great man, not even a successful man, Falkland is nevertheless entitled to a notable place in the gallery of Stuart portraits. His was the distinction to perceive, as his more celebrated contemporaries failed to perceive, a peaceful and profitable solution of the existing difficulties. And, in sharp contrast with the absolutism of the Crown and the tyranny of Parliament, he stood almost alone as representative of the enlightened tolerance which would make such a solution possible.

There is thus ample reason for the biography now written by Mr. J. A. R. Marriott. It is not a book of inspiring interest. Scant appeal is made to the emotional, the picturesque, the tragic, in the story of Falkland's life and of the great struggle in which he became involved. The treatment is distinctly critical and analytical—the work, to put it briefly, of a disciple of the scientific rather than the artistic school of history writing. But no one who would obtain a clear view of Falkland and of historic facts that have largely been obscured by the partisanship of earlier interpreters can afford to ignore Mr. Marriott's production. Appreciating the unfortunate circumstance that he must essay the apologist's rôle, and account for the conditions which induced his hero to desert the Parliamentary party and become one of the chief advisers of the King, Mr. Marriott opens with what

[1] Falkland and His Times. By J. A. R. Marriott. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.

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proves to be a remarkably luminous survey of the great issues of the age and of the causes that precipitated the conflict between Charles and the nation. There were, as he shows, two main problems—one political and the other ecclesiastical. The political, developing as early as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, summed itself up in the question of ultimate sovereignty. "Was it—as the Stuarts insisted, and as Thomas Hobbes of Malmesbury held—in the monarchy? Or in the King in Parliament, according to the view of Eliot and Pym? Or in Parliament alone, as the Protectorate Parliaments contended? Or in the people, as the Levellers taught?" King James made answer in outright fashion, as did his son. But even their absolutism might have been endured, or at least a peaceful corrective found, had it not been for the intrusion of the religious problem. This hinged on the question whether the Church was to continue to be the State in its ecclesiastical and religious aspect; and, if so, what was to be its government and doctrine? Was it to be Roman, Anglican, or Puritan? Here, in truth, the issue was joined, and with a bitterness accentuated by the intolerance of each conflicting creed. Only a wise and masterful mind could avert disaster, and neither in James nor in Charles was that mind found.

The crisis came with the first Bishops' War; when, wrathful at the attempt of Archbishop Laud to Anglicize their Church, the Scotch signed the National Covenant and bade defiance to King Charles. In the army hurled against them went Viscount Falkland, not because he sympathized with the Laudian system, but because his sense of loyalty to the Crown was strong. He was then less than thirty years of age, had had neither political nor military experience, and had hitherto led an eventful but in some respects idyllic life. Upon inheriting the title and estates of his father, who is chiefly known in history as an unsuccessful Lord Deputy of Ireland, he had taken up his abode in the beautiful village of Great Tew among the Oxfordshire uplands. It was his ambition to win fame both as a patron and as a disciple of literature, and, being a man of generosity, amiability, and good parts, he soon attracted about him a notable company. At first poets predominated, in especial the redoubtable Ben Jonson, the airy Suckling, and the substantial Sandys, chiefly remembered to-day as the translator of Ovid's "Metamorphoses." But a little later, when Falkland became infected with the universal passion for theological discussion, churchmen of all varieties became his intimates—Gilbert Sheldon, who afterwards attained the Archbishopric of Canterbury; Henry Hammond, who, like Sheldon, was at one time a chaplain to Charles I., and was unbending in his devotion to Episcopacy; John Earle, another loyal son of the Church of England, and afterwards Bishop of Salisbury; John Hales, who, like Falkland himself, developed into "a bigot for toleration;" and William Chillingworth, the nimblest of controversialists, and, with the exception of Clarendon, far and away the most influential in determining Falkland's intellectual and political career. These, and others scarcely less prominent in their generation, met in friendly disputation around his board, arguing pro and con the mooted questions of the day while their host, a zealous searcher after truth, gave an attentive ear and all unconsciously found his views broadening and liberalizing to a point seldom reached in that narrow age.

From this pleasant and inspiring existence he was called, never to return, by King Charles's proclamation summoning the feudal nobles to discharge their duty and assist him in his war against the Scotch. How Falkland bore himself in that brief and inglorious contest it is impossible to say. Certainly, to judge from after events, he would display a rash courage and a veritable frenzy to plunge in the thick of the fray. But certainly, also, he could have had little enthusiasm for a cause that represented the quintessence of political despotism and ecclesiastical tyranny. The war temporarily halted by the Treaty of Berwick, he learned with joy that the King, after trying the experiment of personal government for eleven painful years, was resolved to call Parliament; and eagerly

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he contested a seat from the borough of Newport, in the Isle of Wight—that same borough which in later times had the honor of sending no fewer than five First Ministers to the House of Commons. His election, in the early spring of 1640, marked the opening of a political progress that was to convert him into one of the most hated men in all England and leave him an enigma to future historians.

He began, like Pym, Hampden, Cromwell, St. John, and most of his colleagues in the Short Parliament, as an ardent, whole-hearted reformer. Nor was his zeal abated by the precipitancy with which Charles dissolved Parliament upon its insisting that grievances must be redressed ere a penny was voted for furtherance of the war with Scotland. And as Falkland had entered the Short Parliament, so did he enter the Long—summoned most reluctantly by the King after a second disastrous experience with the Scotch. There must, Falkland told himself, be a purging, a house-cleaning, a clipping of the wings of those who would aid the monarch to soar to unconstitutional heights. With Pym, he would strike first at the King's chief adviser, Strafford, in whom he beheld the evil genius of Charles. Characteristically enough, however, his maiden speech, delivered in November, 1640, was a plea for caution and moderation in the impeachment of Strafford, then recommended by the Pym-Hampden Committee of Seven. He would have the House consider "whether it would not suit better with the gravity of their proceedings first to digest many of those particulars which had been mentioned by a committee before they sent up to accuse him." But in his heart Falkland was "abundantly satisfied" of Strafford's guilt, and did not hesitate to take a place on the committee named before the end of the month to prepare the charges against the King's confidential minister. And, when impeachment failed, his vote was a stern "aye" to the bill of attainder that at last sent Strafford to the block. Not Pym himself pursued the unhappy absolutist more relentlessly, hopeful that with his death some means might be found to bring the King and Parliament into harmonious agreement for the better governance of the realm.

As with Strafford, so with Laud—whose methods, Falkland felt, were a bar to steady and conservative progress, and could produce nothing but reaction. But, following Laud's impeachment and the passage of many reform measures of which Falkland heartily approved, he gradually became conscious that Parliament in its turn was displaying an odious, tyrannical, bigoted disposition. "The objects Falkland desired to attain," to quote Lord Lytton's pithy explanation, "were a Monarchy divested of all pretensions to absolutism and a Church purified from all sympathies with papacy—excluded from all penal jurisdiction in civil affairs. In fine, a Monarchy without a Strafford, and a Church without a Laud." But he did not want to attain these aims at the expense of shearing the monarchy of all its powers and substituting a Puritan for an Anglican tyranny; and Parliament, it seemed to him, was all too rapidly proceeding in that direction. He first took alarm, so far as his public utterances show, on the introduction of the "Root and Branch Bill," in May, 1641, "for the utter abolishing and taking away of all archbishops, bishops, their chancellors, commissaries, deans, chapters, archdeacons, prebendaries, chanters, and canons, and all other their under officers." At this radical blow at the Established Church Falkland stood aghast. And, after its failure, he similarly opposed the Bishops' Bill of October, designed to oust bishops from the House of Lords and the Privy Council. Here, as in the matter of the "Root and Branch Bill," he stood shoulder to shoulder with his friend Clarendon. As yet, however, he had no thought of going over to the enemy's camp. Rather, he would strive as a Parliamentary leader to curb the rising spirit of fanatical Puritanism, and effect an adjustment that would, by wholly peaceful means, bring good government and prosperity to the vexed land. His complete disillusionment came with the policy adopted by Parliament upon receipt of the news that rebellion had broken out in Ireland, and that Protest-

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ants were being put to death there by the thousands.

"His Majesty," cried Pym in his memorable fifth of November speech, "must be told that Parliament finds evil counselors to have been the cause of all these troubles in Ireland; and that unless the Sovereign will be pleased to free himself from such, and take only counselors whom the kingdom can confide in, Parliament will hold itself absolved from giving assistance in the matter." In vain Clarendon protested that by such an institution "we should, as it were, menace the King;" in vain Falkland, his little, spare, slight body trembling with passion, seconded Clarendon's protest. "Well moved! Well moved!" came from every side of the House, and three days later the "Grand Remonstrance," with its two hundred and four clauses, was presented. In effect it amounted to a declaration of war; and the King's rejoinder, as every student of English history is aware, was his bungling attempt to arrest Pym, Hampden, Holles, Hazlerigg, and Strode. A little longer and Charles was in full flight from London, to raise his standard in Nottingham and submit his cause to the arbitrament of arms.

With him, among other members of Parliament who had at last decided that duty called them to his side, went Falkland and Clarendon—Falkland to act as Secretary of State and Clarendon to serve unofficially as one of the King's chief counselors. However the case stood with Clarendon, it is certain that Falkland's desertion of the Parliamentary majority was inspired by no personal esteem for his sovereign. "He had not the Court in great reverence," is the way Clarendon puts it in his memoir of his friend, "and had a presaging spirit that the King would fall into great misfortune, and often said that he chose to serve the King because honesty obliged him to do it; but that he foresaw his own ruin by doing it." What Falkland dreaded was the downfall of the Monarchy and of a Church to which he was sincerely attached; and what he hoped to achieve by placing himself in intimate relations with Charles was an eleventh-hour adjustment by which Monarchy and Church might be preserved and the reforms he deemed essential to the welfare of the nation be peacefully effected. But, as is now known of all men, he had to reckon on the one hand with a King who would not admit error, and on the other with a Parliament in no mood for concession. His cry of "Peace! Peace!" fell, then, on unheeding ears; and the peace mission which he undertook in the early autumn of 1642 had for result only the declaration by the House of Commons that it would no longer consider him one of its members. Peace, he was roundly told, could come only with the unconditional surrender of the King.

With the beginning of war Falkland at once relinquished the pen in favor of the sword. If there must be fighting, he would do his share of it. At Edgehill, the first pitched battle of the great struggle, the innate fire of his spirit showed itself in reckless courage, in a daring that was almost foolhardy. Yet he emerged without a scratch, to resume for a few brief weeks the hopeless diplomacy that had peace for its great aim. After which, when Charles determined to take Gloucester precedent to a direct campaign against London, Falkland leaped into the saddle once more, this time to his death.

Gloucester, to Charles's surprise, had refused his "tenderly compassionate" demand for its surrender; and, after a siege of nearly a month, learning that troops from London were hastening to the relief, he abandoned the investment in disgust and made straight for the capital. At Newbury the hostile forces met each other, September 20, 1643. It was here that Falkland fell, under circumstances which have led historians to suggest that, seeing no prospect of success for the policy to which he had given his best endeavor, he virtually committed suicide. The story, as told by his contemporary, Bulstrode Whitelocke, is worth repeating. "The Lord Falkland, Secretary of State, in the morning of the fight, called for a clean shirt, and being asked the reason of it, answered that if he were slain in the battle they should not find his body in foul linen. Being dissuaded by his friends to go into the fight, as having no call to it and being

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no military officer, he said he was weary of the times, and foresaw much misery to his own country, and did believe he should be out of it ere night, and could not be persuaded to the contrary, but would enter into the battle, and was there slain. His death was much lamented by all that knew him or heard of him; being a gentleman of great parts, ingenuity, and honor, cautious and just to all, and a passionate promoter of all endeavors of peace betwixt the King and Parliament."

Out of this narrative, and out of one given by Christopher Aubrey, the suicide theory has developed; but Mr. Marriott adduces facts which seem effectively to dispose of it. Nor is it reasonable to suppose that a man who had displayed such unmistakable courage in his all too brief public life would hurry out of the world from sheer pique. Unquestionably, as at Edgehill, he exposed himself to great risks; but so did all men of spirit in that bitter internecine war. After the battle, in which he had fought with the bold cavaliers of Byron's brigade, when search was made for his body, it was with difficuilty recognized, so "stript, trod upon, and mangled" was it. Charles, to do him justice, mourned the loss of his faithful Secretary of State; and Clarendon, giving full reign to his grief, immortalized his friend's fame and memory in what Mr. Marriott well describes as some of the most graceful and melodious lines which English prose can boast. "Thus fell that incomparable young man, in the four and thirtieth year of his age, having so much despatched the business of life that the oldest rarely attain to that immense knowledge, and the youngest enter not into the world with more innocence; whosoever leads such a life needs not care upon how short warning it be taken from him."

In such a spirit may we, too, take our leave of Lucius Cary, Viscount Falkland. His was the lot to be born out of due time—a gentle, trusting, knightly soul in an age of rude giants, masterfully able to crush and to hew, men of revolution instead of evolution. Necessarily, Falkland moves dimly across the stage on which they bulk so large—massive figures that fill and hold the mind and the imagination. But undeniably there was the element of the heroic in him. And equally certain—though men seldom pause to think of it—the principles for which he lived and died found vindication after Cavaliers and Roundheads had laid aside the sword and, one by one, ghastly phantoms, slipped into the hereafter which he entered at so young an age. With Mr. Marriott, we must feel that Lord Lytton's claim in his behalf is not lightly to be put aside: "Could Falkland look from his repose on England as England is now, would not Falkland say, 'This is what I sought to make my country! This is the throne which I would have reconciled to Parliamentary freedom; this is the Church that I would have purified from ecclesiastical domination over secular affairs and intolerant persecution of rival sects. To make an England such as I see now, I opposed the framers of the Grand Remonstrance and the Nineteen Propositions; and England, as seen now, is the vindication of my policy and the refutation of Pym's'?"

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Comment on Current Books

Narratives of Early Virginia

President Tyler, of William and Mary College, has drawn from many sources for his "Narratives of Early Virginia,"[1] the latest addition to the series of "Original Narratives of Early American History." Viewed collectively, his compilation affords an excellent documentary view of the humble beginnings of the great Republic of to-day. On the purely American side it utilizes, of course, the accounts given by that indefatigable traveler, explorer, and pioneer, Captain John Smith; and also includes George Percy's narrative of the voyage and first settlement of 1607, Lord Delaware's "Relation" of 1611, the "Letters" of the unfriendly Don Diego de Molina and Father Pierre Biard, John Rolfe's "Letter" giving his reasons for marrying Pocahontas, John Pory's "Letter" describing the condition of the colony in 1619, and the noteworthy "Proceedings" of the Virginia Assembly of 1619, the first American legislature. On the English side it illustrates the history and downfall of the Virginia Company by republishing the "Virginia Planters' Answer to Captain Butler," the "Tragical Relation of the Virginia Assembly," and the "Discourse of the Old Company." Altogether it presents in convenient form a memorable series of documents. It is, like its predecessors in this series, freely annotated; but one could wish that President Tyler had expanded his introductory comment on certain of the documents. He gives, in fact, a quite inadequate statement of the reasons why King James revoked the charter of the Virginia Company. And, in speaking of the trustworthiness of Smith's narratives, he indorses the credibility of the valiant captain to a degree that is scarcely warranted by the results of modern historical research.

Adam Smith and Sociology

The thesis of Professor Albion W. Small's latest contribution to sociological literature[2] may be stated in a very few words. It is Professor Small's conviction that economic writers have laid far too much stress on the wealth interest in studying the evolution of society, and that in so doing they have wandered far from the path struck out by the founder of economic science, Adam Smith, who was fundamentally a moral philosopher and regarded political economy as but a subordinate branch of a comprehensive general science of social activities. This latter is, of course, the science which Professor Small outlined in his "General Sociology," a work published a couple of years ago. In support of his contention he submits Smith's writings to a detailed analysis, the greater part of his book being taken up, naturally, by an examination of the "Wealth of Nations." Part of this analysis is distinctly suggestive, and part of it would be more so were not the argument presented in such an extremely technical diction as almost to baffle comprehension by even advanced students of sociology and economics. In the main, however, we feel that Professor Small has failed to make out his case, and has, indeed, exposed himself in places to obvious and severe criticism. Thus, it is significant to find him declaring that Adam Smith himself overemphasized the "propensity to barter" as a motive in social activity. "The 'propensity to barter,'" Professor Small adds, in commenting on this topic, "is just as much and just as little a distinct and ultimate force in human affairs as a 'propensity to swim,' or a 'propensity to jump over stone walls,' or a 'propensity to go to the circus.' If we fall into the water, we try to swim, because we have a preference for living. The same fact, appealed to from another direction, stimulates us to make the best of our ability to get over a wall if we are chased by a bull. Certain desires for nervous stimulation find temporary satisfaction in the circus, but a thousand alternative recourses may serve the same purpose." It is unnecessary to dwell on the inappropriateness of these comparisons. We fancy, then, that the economists, Professor Small to the contrary notwithstanding, will continue to believe that they have not misinterpreted Adam Smith.

The Story of Andrew Jackson

Mr. Alfred Henry Lewis's "When Men Grew Tall"[1] tells the story of Andrew Jackson's career in, we conceive, precisely the way Andrew Jackson himself would have delighted to tell it. It is written in a virile, intense, vehement strain that keeps the reader wide awake. It has the true Jacksonian flavor of unquenchable ardor to twist the tail of the British Lion, supreme contempt for the Spanish Dons, burning antipathy to the "corrupt bargainers" Adams and Clay—

[1] Original Narratives of Early American History: Narratives of Early Virginia. Edited by Lyon Gardiner Tyler. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $3, net.

[2] Adam Smith and Modern Sociology. By Albion W. Small. The University of Chicago Press, Chicago. $1.25, net.

[1] When Men Grew Tall: The Story of Andrew Jackson. By Alfred Henry Lewis. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $2, net.

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poor "Machiavelli" Clay, as Mr. Lewis persists in calling him—and unrestrained enmity for "serpentine" Banker Biddle and the rest of the money crew. Needless to say, it cannot be taken seriously from the strictly historical standpoint. The historical critic would perhaps describe it as a compound of fact, tradition, and fiction mixed together in the crucible of a lively imagination. But as a "story" it certainly has much to commend it, bringing out in vivid relief some of the most dramatic episodes of Jackson's life, and being distinctly human from beginning to end. It "goes" all the time. It is rather singular, though, that, with his obvious instinct for the highly picturesque, Mr. Lewis has failed to develop the romantic details of Jackson's two invasions of Florida; and that he should place as little emphasis as he does on Jackson's connection with the prolonged movement to win Texas.

The Trial of Jesus

This highly interesting brochure[1] represents the death of Jesus as the work of two wretches, the rapacious and brutal Pilate, and the apostate priest Caiaphas, his confederate in crimes which were driving the nation toward insurrection. Jesus was striving to prevent this, and advising an embassy of complaint to Rome. He was therefore despatched by arrest and condemnation to the cross while the city was asleep. The Jews, thus bereft of their patriotic leader, were his fellow-sufferers, not his murderers, as represented in tradition. The Jewish sources of this interesting theory are not cited, and it seems irreconcilable with the earliest Christian document, dating only twenty-two years after the crucifixion (1 Thessalonians ii. 15). But Jewish authorities are given for the fact that in the trial of Jesus before Caiaphas Jewish law and usage were utterly disregarded. The whole proceeding seems quite analogous to what is witnessed in some parts of our own country, where a crowd of violent men perpetrate acts which outrage the feelings of the larger and better part of the community.

The Spinners' Book of Fiction

An extremely interesting explanation is given in the preface of the odd title of this book.[2] It seems that in California there is a club of writers known as the Spinners. This volume of short stories by Californian authors has been collected by the club's book committee, and the volume is published with the purpose of raising a fund, the income of which will be used at first to aid a Californian woman writer who in the old days of the Overland Monthly worked side by side with Bret Harte, and who on the night of the great earthquake lost all that she had. Later on the income of the fund will be used to aid some other writer, artist, or musician of California whose fortunes are at ebb. This is a most commendable and fitting method of carrying out the Spinners' purpose, and we are glad to add that the book is, in itself, a worthy memorial of Californian literary art. Among the many writers represented are Mary Austin, Mary Hallock Foote, Gertrude Atherton, Jack London, Frank Norris, and C. W. Stoddard. The short stories representing these and a dozen other writers have a quite unusual average of merit, and the book is printed and ornamented in a highly acceptable fashion.

Canon and Text of the New Testament

This[1] is not the juiceless and dry sort of book that its title may suggest, and it comes from the pen of the foremost of American Biblical scholars. Dr. Gregory gives the late Bishop Westcott the praise of having produced "the best book ever written on the Canon." This merit is now likely to be transferred to the present author. The title indicates the two separate lines of investigation which he pursues. He does not, like most, assume that an unalterable collection of books—"the Canon"—exists, but explores the evidence for the early existence of the writings most highly valued by Christians for both private and public use, and therefore classed by themselves as canonical, *i.e.*, standard works. This evidence is distributed through six periods from 30 to 700 A.D., in the second of which (90–160 A.D.) these writings are found passing from a common to a sacred use. Dr. Gregory assigns an early date for the Gospels, placing Matthew and Mark before A.D. 70. Of the disputed authorship of the Fourth Gospel he thinks that either the Apostle John "dictated it to a disciple shortly before his death, or that some such disciple who had been most intimately allied to John wrote the Gospel soon after." The chapters on "Papyrus" and "Parchment," which introduce the section on the Text, are sufficiently enlivening to interest the ordinary reader in a technical subject. Dr. Gregory distinguishes an "original text," existing at the end of the first century; a "rewrought text," found everywhere at the end of the second century; a "polished text," appearing shortly after; "the first Syrian revision," about the middle of the second

[1] The Trial of Jesus. By Rabbi A. P. Drucker. The Bloch Publishing Company, New York.

[2] The Spinners' Book of Fiction. Collected by the Book Committee of the Spinners' Club of San Francisco. Paul Elder & Co., San Francisco. $2, net.

[1] Canon and Text of the New Testament. By Caspar René Gregory. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50, net.

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century, and "the second Syrian revision," or "the official text" ("the worst text in existence") in the fourth century. The effort of modern science to reach by an unraveling process the original text is still in progress, and its present results are substantially presented in Westcott and Hort's text, on which the Revised Version was based. Lucidity of statement and cautious expression of opinion on open questions are prominent characteristics of this noble work, which leads up to the conclusion, "The text of the New Testament is in the main assured."

The Challenge of the City The President of the American Institute of Social Service here adds to his widely read and stimulating books one for younger readers, of which twenty-eight thousand are already in print.[1] It is an accepted truism that democracy encounters its supreme test in the American city. The only way to make the city capable of self-government is, as Dr. Strong says, to make the citizen capable of it. But this has not yet been accomplished, and this task is "The Challenge of the City." Till this has been well met, "the modern city is a menace." The existing conditions are here plainly presented, which justify the conclusion that, while they continue, "modern industrial civilization is preparing its own destruction." Safety lies in an aggressive campaign of "the new evangelism" by a socialized church and religious social settlements. The plea made for this, and for bountiful offering in its behalf, impressively appeals to the patriot and to the Christian. The book is effectively illustrated.

Jay Cooke The story of the financing of the Civil War is adequately told for the first time in Dr. Ellis P. Oberholtzer's biography of the late Jay Cooke,[2] the Philadelphia banker who undertook and successfully carried through the colossal task of floating the loans on which the United States Government depended for the sinews of war. It is an absorbing chapter in American history, and, abundant as is the detail with which he sets it off, it loses nothing of its intrinsic interest as told by Dr. Oberholtzer. Step by step, from documentary sources and with the aid of illustrative material from the contemporary press, he follows Mr. Cooke from the moment the latter essayed his patriotic task to the day that the crisis was passed and the Government no longer needed his services. His unique methods—as they then were—for gaining publicity and arousing popular enthusiasm in the loans; his singular and surpassing ability for "pulling wires" in all directions; his commanding and confidence-winning personality—every aspect, in short, of the financing of the war is fully and frankly narrated. Always, too, the view-point is that of an ardent, even an undiscriminating, admirer of Jay Cooke. This, indeed, constitutes the chief defect of a work that is otherwise of real value. Too often Dr. Oberholtzer indulges in unsparing criticism of those—and they were many—who did not see things as Jay Cooke saw them, or disapproved of his methods. Especially is bias apparent in the second volume, when, having disposed of the Civil War experiences, Dr. Oberholtzer concentrates his attention on the story of Mr. Cooke's connection with the building of the Northern Pacific Railroad and on the events that led to his financial downfall in the panic of 1873. Here, again, there is a wealth of detail, every move of the Northern Pacific promoters being stated and analyzed—the early and unsuccessful efforts to secure the aid of European capital, the maneuvering to stir up a favorable public opinion at home, the lobbying for the land grant, the troubles incidental to the actual construction of the road. Doubtless there is a good deal here which might well have been omitted—and certainly there are some passages of personal criticism which should have been—but there can be no questioning the value of this portion of the work to the student of the financial and political history of the United States in the years immediately succeeding the war. For the general reader the interest of the biography as a whole is increased by the many fresh glimpses that Dr. Oberholzer affords of men high in the councils of the Nation.

Representative Women The blind but eminently distinguished preacher and scholar, whose sudden death last year all Scotland mourned, was engaged on this book[1] the day before his life ended, and he left it incomplete. Three volumes on the "Representative Men of the Bible" had preceded it, to which this was the intended supplement. The larger part of it was sufficiently advanced to be put into shape for publication. Only those women of the Bible who are "types of female qualities represented in all time" were included in the author's design, and of these he lived to draw the portraits of ten. The religious spirit, the poetic genius, and the literary skill of Dr. Matheson are indisputable. The excessive idealizing into which such qualities are prone to run appears in his portrait of Rebekah.

[1] The Challenge of the City. By Josiah Strong. (Forward Mission Courses.) Young People's Missionary Movement, New York.

[2] Jay Cooke, Financier of the Civil War. By Ellis P. Oberholtzer. 2 vols. George W. Jacobs & Co., Philadelphia. $7.50, net.

[1] The Representative Women of the Bible. By George Matheson, D.D. A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York. $1.50.

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For the Holidays We have to acknowledge with great appreciation the receipt from Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co., of New York City, of a great variety of calendars, illuminated cards, illustrated Christmas tales for children, selected poems and essays by famous writers with suitable pictorial embellishment, animal picture books for the little ones, and, indeed, an astonishing and delightful number of specimens of literature of that class which it is so pleasant to give and to receive during the holiday season. Individual description is here impossible, but it would seem that every conceivable taste might well be pleased among the several scores of booklets and cards here included.

Letters to The Outlook

THE PRESIDENT'S NAVAL POLICY

In your interesting article of October 12 on the Roosevelt Policy you genially challenge your readers to say what item of the great programme they would be willing to eliminate. While glad to go a good way with you in your admiration of the President, for example in his defense of the public lands, I trust I am only one of many readers who distinctly deprecate the proposed increase of the navy. We have hardly had time to draw our breath after the enormous naval appropriation of the last session of Congress—a figure that puts all our boasted benevolences for the welfare of man to shame—before we are promptly asked to face the supposed need of new and greater expenditures for battle-ships. It is the old cry, "Give, give."

We know well how the imagination is touched by the splendor of the colossal new ships. It is because we feel the boyish fascination that sea-power easily exercises over the minds of those whose fathers have sailed the ocean that we all the more clearly see the subtle character of the peril of carrying about an increasing supply of enormous explosives wherever we go among the nations.

We do not doubt that Mr. Roosevelt honestly persuades himself that a nation prevents war by going heavily armed. But we know that this is not the way by which individuals avoid quarrels. There is no man so safe as he who neither wishes nor expects to fight his neighbors. We believe that human nature is the same in individuals and in nations. In either case you can readily form a habit to treat others with suspicion and to depend on force for protection against expected assaults; or, again, you can form a habit (a rather more human habit than the other) of expecting other men to treat you with decency and of depending upon each other's justice and sense of fair play. We believe that no nation was ever so well placed as the United States for fostering the habits of civilization and putting aside the attitude of the barbarian. We have actually established this habit and attitude among forty-five States and ninety millions of people. Is not the new insistence upon a navy and the policy of suspicion and readiness for war a sort of "recrudescence of barbarism"?

Moreover, it is the fact of the existence of a powerful fighting force which provokes the utterances of those very journals which you rebuke for their fiery incitement to a war with Japan. Neither Japan nor any other nation, as you say, wishes to fight with the United States. No people hates our people. But it is impossible to have tremendous fighting machines on hand and not to be conscious of them. We cannot have them and fifty thousand officers and men all ready to use them, and keep them at wharves and in dry-docks. They call to be used, at least sent on voyages and maneuvered for fighting practice. The newspapers must find something to say about them, and must exercise imagination and ingenuity upon their real and fancied movements. You show very clearly how provocative this is to all the peoples who read newspapers over the world. But you cannot have war-ships and not have war talk. And war talk, indulged in by millions of however innocent people, goes to produce the mob-temper, ready to catch fire and fight.

What will happen to us, it may be asked, if we cease to maintain a powerful navy? This seems like the question often asked when men are reminded of the Golden Rule—Shall we not starve if we keep it? Happily, there are men who no more think of violating the Golden Rule than of breaking the rules of ordinary courtesy. So far from being in any serious danger of starving, they are generally able to help others not to starve.

The truth is that a Government with a big navy, in the case of any slight issue, like the Venezuela episode in the Cleveland administration, or the recent flurry in San Francisco over Japanese students in the public schools, is tempted at once to think of its ships. But the nation with a little navy, or no navy at all, must do what any sensible and civilized individual does—namely, dispose of the issue in the terms of intelligence

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and good temper. We can scarcely imagine a case in which the American Nation could gain any legitimate advantage by threatening to fight. We can imagine plenty of cases where the necessity of deferring any thought of war would give time for calm, reasonable, and humane counsel.

The President says, "This Nation is now on terms of the most cordial good will with all other nations." There is one unmistakable mode of language in which this fine sentence may be made to ring true. This is to lay down the arms, the carrying of which tells the old story of distrust.

No wonder that the great Congress at The Hague has effected so little. The United States held the key of the situation. While the peoples of the world wanted to see their Governments do something radical toward disarmament, our Government, renouncing its splendid chance to take the initiative in favor of world-peace, was planning one of the most spectacular naval demonstrations that the world ever saw. How could people in Europe take our pacific words in earnest, while our acts carried the smell of gunpowder?

Since my hand is up to ask questions, may I be permitted to raise one more? The Outlook stands for the ideal things; it is supposed to believe in the application of Christian principles in the world. It holds that such principles may be trusted. There are multitudes of people who have never been converted to accept these principles. If the ripe time has not come for the use of international humanity and trust among the nations, there are men enough who believe in the methods of violence and disbelieve in human nature to keep up the cry for battleships as long as excuses for fighting can be invented. Why, then, does The Outlook care to go over to the side of the men who distrust both God and man, and help keep the battle-ships menacing the world? If The Outlook believes in its ideals, why does it not stand up for them in such unmistakable way that it can be counted? Far less effectually do the "outside barbarians" withstand progress than the professed friends of progress who, praising it in eloquent words, tell us in substance that we must be in no haste to expect it. Let us not forget that the generation that treated the evil of African slavery in this temper had the Civil War to answer for. CHARLES F. DOLE.

Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts.

[The Outlook is glad to put itself on record again in favor of every practicable step that can be taken to insure the peace of the world. In this respect it stands for the ideal thing in cordial agreement with Mr. Dole. It believes, however, that the maintenance of a strong, well-managed, and efficient navy is one of the necessary steps for the promotion of international peace. Would Mr. Dole abolish the police force of Boston because he preaches in his pulpit that it is brutal and unchristian for men to hit each other over the head with clubs? If his household were attacked by assassins in the middle of the night, would he refrain from using every known electrical device at his hand for calling upon the police patrol to come with the utmost military precision to protect the household? One of the reasons why women and children can walk the streets of New York at almost any hour of the twenty-four in safety, when thirty-five years ago strong men were careful about going into the region of Five Points in the daytime, is because we have increased our police force both in quantity and quality. We do not agree with Mr. Dole that the Hague Conference has been a failure. We think, and have given our reasons in detail in these columns, that it has been a great success and a long step forward towards international comity. But until all danger of war is ended, it is the duty of the Government to protect its citizens from foreign attack by means of a navy and an army as well as to protect them from domestic violence by means of a police. And even when an International Supreme Court is established and accepted by the civilized world as an international tribunal for the settlement of national disputes, armies and navies will still be needed to carry out the decrees of that court, as policemen, marshals, sheriffs, and sometimes the National Guard or the regular army are needed to carry out the decrees of American courts. The mistake of Mr. Dole and many others of his way of thinking appears to us to be that they regard the army and the navy merely as machines of war, as things of evil *per se*, as destructive rather than constructive branches of administrative government. Even when the navy is regarded, as The Outlook regards it, as a great protective and order-preserving police force, it is true that the question may still be raised as to the number of police required for a given population. This, however, is largely a question of statistics. In our opinion, the American nsvy is not too large at the present time for the duties required of it, and the Pacific voyage is as essential to its proper effectiveness and good order as the military and gymnastic drills of the New York police force are essential to the peace and welfare of the city. The remedy for war is not national weakness, but the spirit of self-restraint in the use of nat'o al power.—THE EDITORS.]

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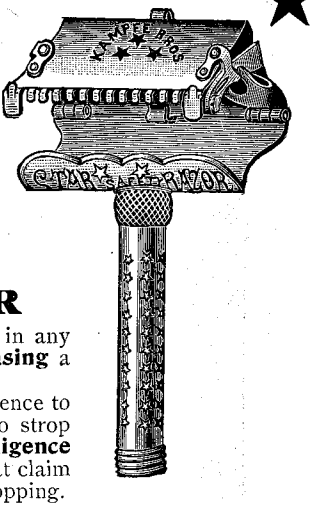
It does not cut the face, **but shaves the beard,** causing no irritation whatever. Most simple in operation, a finished mechanical device which has been improved from time to time in the past 30 years until it can now be truly termed

"The Star Safety Razor Par Excellence"



We do not manufacture a thin metal blade because experience tells us that a **forged, full concaved blade similar to the ordinary razor** gives absolute satisfaction, and this is the only blade that we can **guarantee.** Our 30 years of experience proves without a question that the **five million** users of this razor have been satisfied in the use of this blade.

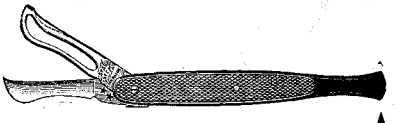
THE STAR SAFETY RAZOR

can be examined either at our factory or at any cutlery dealer's in any town or city in the United States and Canada. **Before purchasing** a safety razor, request the dealer to **show** you **the Star.**

Our automatic Stropping device does not require any experience to operate successfully. Experience tells you that it is necessary to strop the razor occasionally to secure a satisfactory shave. **Your intelligence** will prompt you in knowing that **no** razor blade, (no matter what claim may be made for it) can be used any number of times without stropping.

Star razors are sold in sets from $1.50 and up; with the Automatic Stropping Machine and Strop, $4.50 a set. These safety razors are sold all over the world by all dealers who handle cutlery.

THE STAR SAFETY CORN RAZOR, SIMPLE, SAFE and SURE, on sale by all dealers, or will be sent you from our factory on receipt of $1.00. Both of the above articles make useful, handsome and valuable holiday gifts, and as the Christmas season approaches consider the advisability of purchasing the Star Safety Razor and the Star Corn Razor for relatives or friends.



KAMPFE BROS., 5 Reade Street, NEW YORK

Bond Bargains

Yielding about 5 to 7 per cent.

It is only on the rarest occasions that persons with surplus money are offered the investment opportunities now existing. This applies more particularly to sound bonds than any other form of investment, because there are no better investments in this world than good bonds of well-known railroads and corporations.

Experience and Organization

Based upon many years' experience, we have constructed an organization designed to aid the individual investor in selecting investment securities that will not only protect his principal, but will also yield him a liberal rate of income. An organization of this kind is most essential to the individual investor, who rarely has at his command all of the facts upon which to base his judgment of an investment.

Management of Properties

We are identified with the management and supervision of many properties, the securities of which comprise sound and conservative investments suitable for the most discriminating buyers. We are also members of the New York Stock Exchange, and can execute orders for all listed securities.

Write for Circular No. 524

Spencer Trask & Co.

William & Pine Sts., New York

THE RAZOR WITH A VELVET EDGE

A TRUE RAZOR GIVES A SMOOTH SHAVE

The comfort of a shave with a **Torrey Razor** cannot be approached with any of the modern "safety" shaving devices.

TORREY RAZORS

are the recognized standard by which all other shaving implements are judged. The skill which made the marvelous old English Sheffield blades gives the modern Torrey Razor its wonderful keenness and easy shaving quality. Ask your dealer for **Torrey Razors** and strops.

It is worth your while to send for our free catalogue. It tells just how to select and care for a razor.

THE J. R. TORREY RAZOR CO.,
Dept. E, Worcester, Mass.

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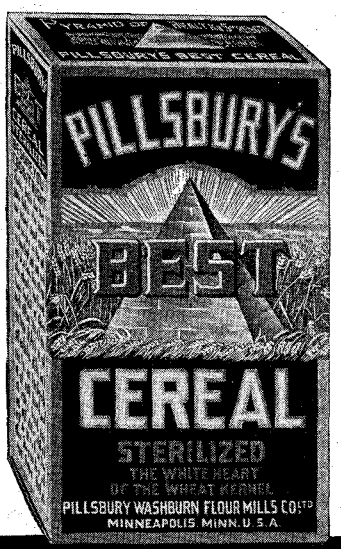
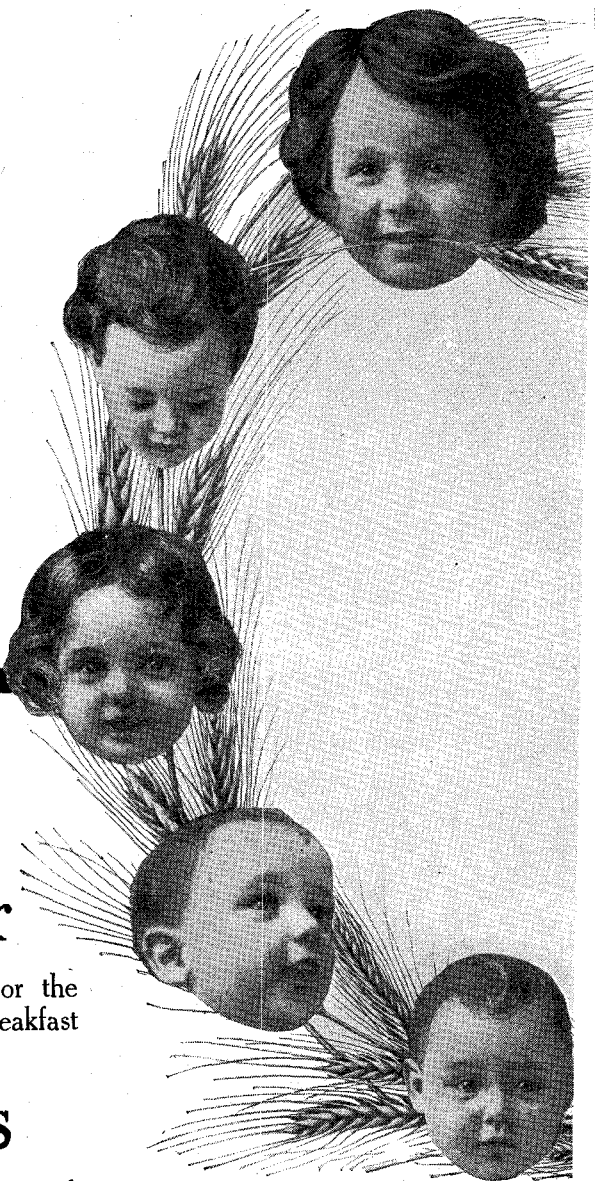
The
Breakfast Food





We point to

Pillsbury's BEST Flour

as the best recommendation for the superior quality of our new breakfast food

Pillsbury's BEST Cereal

For nearly half a century Pillsbury's Best Flour has been the standard in the Flour business the world over. Our new breakfast food is made with the same care, from the same selected wheat, in the same great mills at Minneapolis.

Each package makes 12 lbs. of delicious, creamy white food.

Look for the name PILLSBURY on your flour sack and cereal package.
Ask your Grocer.

Read Special Receipt for Children on opposite page

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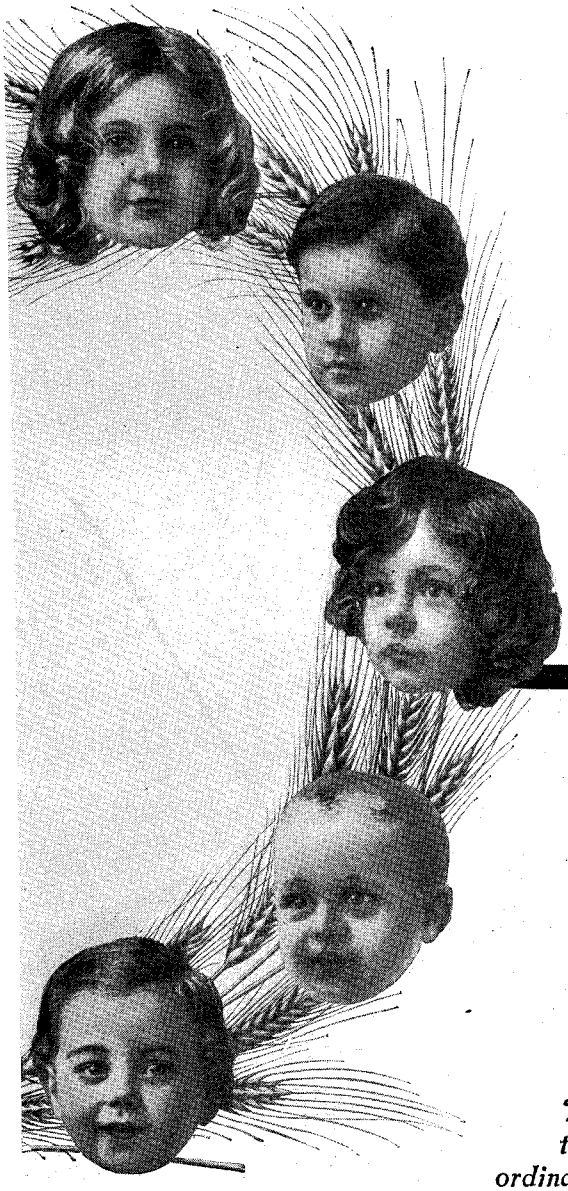

The Flour

Flour?
"Pillsbury's BEST" —You Know the rest.

The following

Special Recipe for Children

Takes a little more time and trouble than to prepare in the ordinary way. But it has been discovered that this makes the ideal food for little folks.

Pour one quart of boiling water into a cold pan, add one-half teaspoonful of salt, and then stir in slowly one cup (one-half pint) of Pillsbury's Best Cereal.

Cook thirty minutes, or longer, in a covered pan set in boiling water.

Cooking three-quarters of an hour will not injure, but rather add to its delicacy. In such instances, however, it is often necessary to stir in a little boiling water to keep it from becoming too thick. Serve hot with cream and sugar.

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Three Hundred Babies Wanted —

With the November issue THE DELINEATOR started a "CHILD-RESCUE Campaign," the bringing into the home that needs a child the child that needs a home. There are 2,000,000 homes in America that know not the joys that children bring. There are 25,000 children in New York alone who know not what home means.

We started this campaign with fear and doubt. To ask strangers to us to adopt these little ones equally strangers to us seemed daring indeed. And we could appeal to only a million homes,—the million homes into which THE DELINEATOR goes—not one-twentieth of all the homes in this great country. Caution made us tell the stories of only two. We feared that even these might not be asked for. We doubted the greatness of the great American heart. We doubted and we are ashamed.

Over three hundred eager hands have already been extended. Three hundred requests for these little ones—for any homeless little one—have already been received through the mails. Women have come for miles away into our building asking for these precious ones; men have journeyed a thousand miles to beg one for their homes. We told their story; we appealed to our worshiped American womanhood, and it hastens to take these little ones into its heart. We continue this campaign for homes for other homeless waifs in the December DELINEATOR. We shall keep on with it. If one brief appeal to one-twentieth of the homes in America can bring this result, what of good may we not yet do?

We are proud of the December DELINEATOR. It contains many notable features. We are proud of our work for the year; proud that we stand acknowledged as the greatest fashion authority in the world; proud of the many famous people who have contributed to our pages. But it is not in these that our greatest pride lies.

The "Child-Rescue Campaign," the homeless child, the childless home, the bringing of these little ones into the homes where little ones are needed,—this movement is of our pride and of our heart. And you—will you make it of your heart? Will you give us such assistance as you can?

THE DELINEATOR,
Butterick Building, New York.

P. S. THE DELINEATOR can be secured of any newsdealer or any merchant handling Butterick Patterns, 15 cents per copy, $1.00 per year.

P. S. No. 2. IF YOU ARE AT ALL INTERESTED IN CHILDREN or this campaign for children, send us your name on a postal to Department U, Butterick Building, New York, and we will mail you the first instalments of these articles. They are creating the most intense interest.

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PUT AWAY PICKLES

Mathematician Figures Out the Food Question

If anyone requires a clear head it is the teacher of mathematics. He must reason in the abstract as it were, and full concentration of mind is necessary if correct results are to be forthcoming.

An Ohio man writes:

"I am a teacher of mathematics and for 15 years prior to four years ago, I either took a lunch composed of cold sandwiches, pickles, etc., to school or hurried home and quickly ate a hot dinner.

"The result was I went to my afternoon work feeling heavy, dull of brain and generally out of sorts. Finally I learned about Grape-Nuts and began to use it for my noon-day lunch.

"From the first I experienced a great change for the better. The heavy, unpleasant feeling and sour stomach caused by the former diet disappeared. The drowsy languor and disinclination to work soon gave way to a brightness and vim in my afternoon work, a feeling entirely new to me.

"My brain responded promptly to the requirements put upon it, and what is of more importance, the results have been lasting and more satisfactory, the longer I have used Grape-Nuts as a food.

"My wife had been suffering from weak stomach accompanied by sick headaches nearly all her life. She is invariably relieved of these when she sticks to Grape-Nuts, either eaten dry or with milk. Her stomach has gradually grown stronger and her headaches less frequent since she began to eat Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

THE STORY *of* BANKING BY MAIL

and the reasons why this favorably known savings bank pays

4 Per Cent Interest

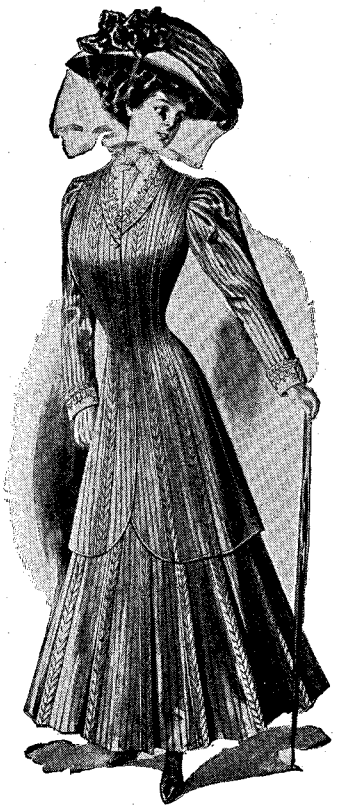
are graphically told in this new book which we have just published. It will be sent free to any one interested in the subject. Please ask for Book "G".

The Cleveland Trust Company

CLEVELAND, O.

Capital, $2,500,000.00
Surplus, $2,500,000.00
Seventy-three Thousand Depositors.

Individuality In Style



You won't find your neighbor with a suit like yours if we make **yours.**

We give you your choice of 100 styles and 300 fabrics.

We trim your suit, line it, and even interline it in accordance with your instructions. We make it to **please you** and no one else. We will not make another one like it for any of your neighbors.

If we duplicate your suit for any lady living in your town, **you may send it back at our expense and we will make you another.**

That's another reason why you should deal with us.

Winter Suits

(MADE-TO-ORDER)

$6 to $25

Catalogue and Samples FREE.

Our Catalogue illustrates and describes the following garments, which we make to order:

Visiting Dresses	**$6.00 to $20.00**
Tailor-Made Suits	**$7.50 to $25.00**
Separate Skirts	**$3.50 to $15.00**
Rain-Coats	**$8.75 to $18.00**

Our Catalogue also illustrates and describes the following goods, which are ready-made:

Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks	**$5.45 to $34.75**
Children's Cloaks	**$4.75 to $ 9.95**
Children's Dresses	**$1.98 to $ 5.48**
Ladies' Shirt-Waists	**$ .98 to $ 6.98**
Fur Neck Pieces and Muffs	**$2.25 to $13.50**
Sweaters	**$ .85 to $ 3.48**
Underwear	**$ .24 to $ 2.48**
Corsets	**$1.00 to $ 3.00**
Kimonos	**$ .45 to $ 2.15**
Handkerchiefs	**$ .05 to $ .25**

We prepay postage or express charges on anything you order from us to any part of the United States; this means a big saving to you.

Write to-day for our new Winter Style Book sent free. If you desire Samples of Materials for a Suit, Skirt or Rain-Coat, be sure to mention the colors you prefer.

NATIONAL CLOAK & SUIT CO.

216 West 24th St., New York City

The Largest Ladies' Outfitting Establishment in the World

Mail Orders Only. *No Agents or Branches.*

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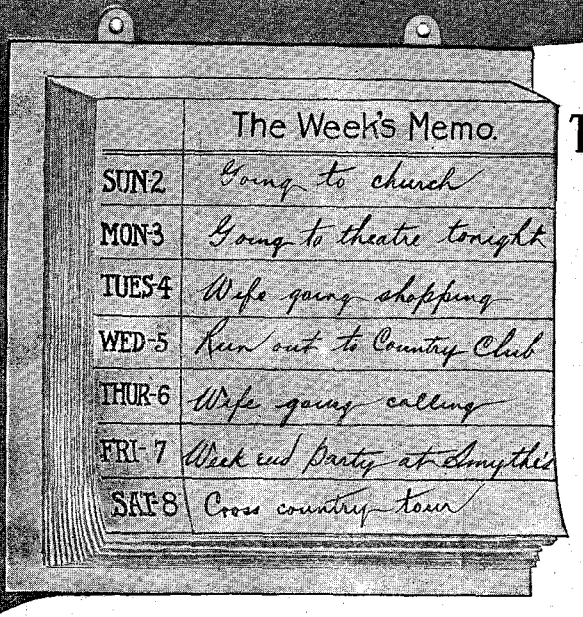
The Wayne


The Week's Memo.
SUN 2 Going to church
MON 3 Going to theatre tonight
TUES 4 Wife going shopping
WED 5 Run out to Country Club
THUR 6 Wife going calling
FRI 7 Week end Party at Smythes
SAT 8 Cross country tour

The car for Every Day and Every Purpose

The car for the trip of pleasure and of necessity; the car for master and for mistress. Consider it from any standpoint you will the "Wayne 30" is the *Utility Car*, par excellence.

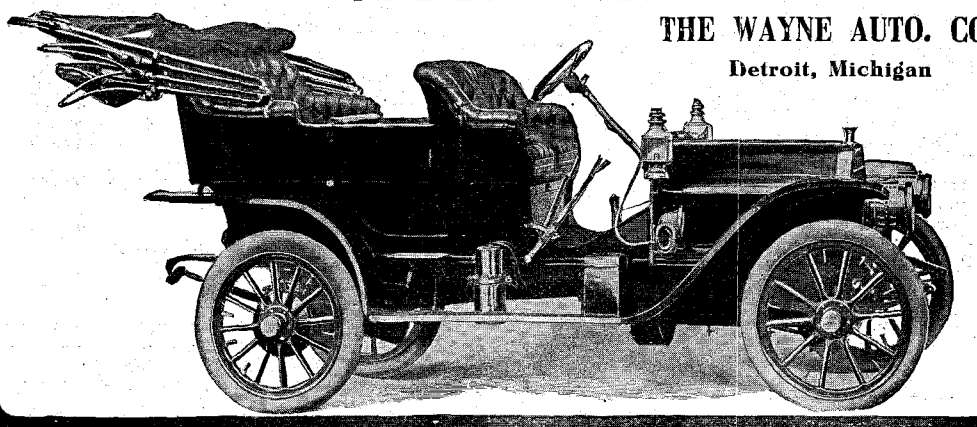
Upon a moment's notice it is ready for a rural jaunt, or to take you to the office in the morning. It is a woman's car as well as a man's—with its remarkable simplicity and ease of control, your wife can handle it as safely as you can.

On the score of up-keep and maintenance, the "Wayne 30" is pre-eminently the Car of Economy. Unless it falls over an embankment or collides with a train, it needs no repairs and it is a frugal user of fuel and lubricants. Mud roads, sand roads, corduroy roads, hills, fords—all road conditions look alike to the sturdy "Wayne 30." It is the Car for every day and every purpose.

The price of the "Wayne 30," including Lamps, Top, Tool Equipment, Horn, and Emergency Seat in Tonneau, is $2,500.00.

For full information write

THE WAYNE AUTO. CO.
Detroit, Michigan



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